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TRADES UNIONS AND TRADE OUTRAGES.

SHEFFIELD must be a nice place to live in. "Rattening," larceny, blowing up with gunpowder, and murder, backed up by lying, forgery, and perjury, are recognised practices in the town of whittles, saws, scissors, and razors "made to sell." These crimes are supposed, seemingly by a large portion of the inhabitants, to be justified by the plea that they are perpetrated for the purpose of "protecting the interests of trade." Does a man, from any cause or no cause at all, incur the wrath of the trades unions, he is first "rattened"—that is, his bands, nuts, or other implements are stolen, damaged, or destroyed. If that does not induce him to submit himself to the unions, his workshop or his house is blown up with gunpowder, irrespective of the fact that himself, or his family, or his workpeople may be included in the destruction aimed at. If he is still contumacious, his steps are dogged, he is shot at and maimed for life, or murdered outright. And these atrocities are committed for pay, by men who have no private grief to complain of, and who have received no personal injury from their victims, at the rate of from five pounds to twenty pounds per "job," according to the degree of injury inflicted. The horrors perpetrated, or alleged to

have been perpetrated, by Indian Thugs, Italian braves, or the assassin-followers of the mediæval "Old Man of the Mountain," never exceeded those of which Sheffield has for years been the scene. Truly that town must be a pleasant place for honest men to live and labour in. Are there any others in these kingdoms like it, we wonder?

The revelations made to the Commission of Inquiry at Sheffield have shed a strong, an unexpected, and an odious light upon the operations of trades unions. That those associations were managed by foolish men in a foolish way was known before; that individual unionists had committed great crimes had on more than one occasion been proved, and others, undetected, were suspected of like offences. But that such wanton, wholesale atrocities as those disclosed to Mr. Overend and his colleagues were perpetrated on an organised system, under the supervision of union officials, on the most trivial provocation, and were regularly paid for out of union funds, was not even dreamed of—by anyone unconnected with trades unions, at all events. What was known to, or suspected by, the initiated in these associations is another matter. Yet all this is true, and probably more is true than has been revealed, horrible as the revelations are.

It is idle to say that these deeds are the work of individuals, and that the unions, as such, are not to be held responsible for them. The unions, and every member of them, are culpable in this matter. The outrages are confessed to have been committed for what was supposed to be the furtherance of union interests; they were planned by union officers, perpetrated by union agents, and paid for out of union funds. The members of the unions generally, if not personally cognisant of the crimes planned and perpetrated by their officials, accepted the results, made no inquiry as to the means by which the advantages they enjoyed were attained, exercised no check over the expenditure of their funds, and therefore adopted and approved of all that was done. Equally vain is it for unionists to disclaim and denounce such deeds now that they have been found out. After the confessions of the miscreant Broadhead, who will put faith in such disclaimers? He, the principal officer of half a dozen trade associations, denounced as "fiendish" and "hellish" the very outrages he was planning and paying for. Will anyone believe in the virtuous indignation expressed so loudly by union officials who must all along not only have known of, but who concealed



THE LATE RIOTS IN BIRMINGHAM: SCENE IN PARK-STREET.

and connived at, his doings? Decidedly not. On the unions and on their officers must for ever rest the odium, the deep damnation, of these atrocities. It would have been easy for the members of the unions to put a stop to trade outrages had they been so minded. But they made no effort. They allowed known villains to dispose of their funds as they pleased. They paid for the commission of theft, arson, and murder, and asked no questions. Had the members of the trade societies taken but ordinary precautions—had they not, in fact, been wilfully blind—the misapplication of the union funds, and the habitual falsification of the union books confessed to, could not have been carried on. The way in which affairs were managed was disclosed by one witness, a union secretary, who owned to having paid money to men whom he “suspected”—to adopt his own way of putting it—of committing outrages, and then falsified his books to conceal his share in the transaction. Regarding certain false entries of money, he was asked:—

Was this entered as expenses of the Hereford-street outrage?—No; I should not be so foolish. I entered it as expenses paid by Mr. Barker. The auditors inquired what the expenses were. I said they were expenses paid by Mr. Barker. They did not require any vouchers; they took my word.

That was the way affairs were managed. Auditors of accounts “did not require any vouchers” from the secretaries and treasurers; they “took their word;” and the members, generally, were equally complaisant and confiding; they, too, made no inquiries, they “took the word” of their officials, and affected to believe all or anything they were told. Can they now eschew responsibility, or escape the odium of deeds they permitted, if not positively sanctioned?

It is noteworthy, though not surprising, that workmen, and not masters, were usually the persons upon whom rattening and other outrages were committed. Workmen always suffer most from the operations of the unions. Rules are devised which aim at securing advantages to one set of workmen at the expense and to the detriment of their fellows. Especially is this the tendency of the rules relating to apprentices and to the keeping superior workmen down to the level of the mediocrities, at least, if not the imbeciles, of a trade. For instance, in the Sheffield File-smiths’ Union the rule was that no apprentice should be taken unless he was a son of one of the members of the trade. By what law of nature or of justice has one man or set of men a right to deny to others the opportunity of teaching their sons the means of earning an honest living? On the contrary, is it not the grossest and most senseless tyranny to attempt such a thing? Then—and these remarks apply not to Sheffield merely, but to trades unions everywhere—there are rules which forbid workmen, whatever their abilities, from doing a greater quantity or giving a better quality of work than their less gifted fellows; the result being that superior capacity goes for nothing, and the clever men are kept down to the level of the fools and incapables. It would be incredible that such tyranny as this could be submitted to, did we not remember that fools and incapables are always in a majority amongst mankind, and can coerce, if they cannot fairly compete with, their abler compeers. The biggest “muffs”—if we may use a vulgar but expressive word—generally rule the roost in trades unions, and are the most blatant sticklers for “trade rules.”

These Sheffield disclosures suggest the grave and painful question we have already asked—namely, are there other places in England where the rattening and outrage system is carried on? To the like extent and with a similar amount of method and recklessness, perhaps, No; but to a certain degree, and with a like spirit and aim, undoubtedly, Yes. Well may we also ask, are Broadhead, and Crookes, and Hallam—pity that an honoured name should be borne by such a monster!—*sui generis*, or are they merely exaggerated types of a class of men to be found elsewhere? Sheffield is not the only place where, nor this the only time when, deeds of violence have been perpetrated in behalf of trades’ unions. Years ago, murder was committed in Glasgow with the knowledge and connivance of the officers of the cotton-spinners’ union, several members of whom, though not the actual perpetrators, and in other respects men of fair character, were tried, convicted, and banished for the crime. The brickmakers of Manchester and elsewhere are accused of mixing needles and broken glass in clay to be kneaded by obnoxious persons. The “picketing system,” frequently accompanied by insults, always by annoyance, and sometimes by violence, was pursued by the unions of the London building trades in their great strike a few years since, and is in full operation by the tailors now. We say nothing as to the merits of these disputes between workmen and their masters. The men may have a good case: in numerous instances they no doubt have. What we object to is their manner of carrying on the war, and the means they adopt to intimidate and coerce fellow-workers who do not happen to think as they do. Intimidation and coercion are the objects aimed at by the picketing system, or it has no purpose at all. Unionists seem incapable of understanding that, while they claim liberty of action for themselves, they are bound to allow like freedom to others. They have a perfect right to combine together for lawful purposes and to frame rules for their own governance; but they have no right to enforce submission to those rules upon their neighbours. Yet this they are continually striving to do. That they usually adopt milder means than their Sheffield brethren, may be true; but their aims are equally unjust, and their practices quite as objectionable in principle. All that must be changed, or the unionists must continue to bear the opprobrium they have incurred, and to deprive themselves of public sympathy and support in their contests with employers. Indeed, one of two things

seems inevitable as the result of the investigation carried on by the Trades Union Commission in Sheffield and elsewhere: either the unions must be reconstructed, with different officers, different rules, different practices, and a different spirit; or the laws against intimidation and coercion must be made more stringent and enforced more vigorously. If unionists and their leaders be wise, they will adopt the former alternative, and prefer voluntary action rather than provoke legislative interference.

THE RIOTS IN BIRMINGHAM.

IN our last week’s Number we gave some account of the riots in Birmingham, occasioned by Mr. Murphy’s lectures on Popery. The scene depicted in the Engraving we now publish is in Park-street, at the point where the two parties, Protestant and Catholic, came into collision on the Tuesday. This is a low Irish quarter, and the extent of the damage done is great. It is said that the Irish were the rioters on the Sunday and Monday. On the Tuesday, having sacked the houses of the poor Irish in Park-street, the Protestant “party of order” marched up and down the street, armed with fragments of window shutters, wainscoting, chairs and tables, bedsteads, &c., and singing the “Glory Hallelujah,” “John Brown’s” chorus, &c. In other streets partial but considerable damage was done. Attempts to renew the disturbances on Tuesday evening were quickly put down, but Murphy discoursed again—the Rev. W. Cassall, Wesleyan minister, Walsall, in the chair. The following is a sample of his harangue. He said:—“If the Catholic priests have the power to make God Almighty out of a bit of bread, they must be the greatest impostors in the world to ask money from the people, for they have only to say ‘hocus-pocus’ over sixpences, and they will become sovereigns. This would be a much easier thing than to make God Almighty out of a bit of bread. When all the priests were black in Ireland, why didn’t the priests say the ‘hocus-pocus’ over them, and make them all good again?” In another part of his harangue he said, “Away with the mass! leave it to moles and bats! It is from the bottomless pit, and in the bottomless pit shall all liars have their part, in the fire that burneth with fire and brimstone!” The excitement occasioned by Mr. Murphy’s visit has wellnigh died away, and the town is now, to all outward appearance, as quiet as it was before the “Tabernacle” was erected.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Government has made a call on the Corps Législatif for an extraordinary grant of more than six millions and a quarter sterling for military purposes, which sum is to be met by an issue of Treasury Bonds. The Corps Législatif has decided on passing the Budget, and postponing the bills on the army, the press, and the right of meeting until the session in November.

The Emperor Napoleon is said to be favourable to the movement for creating a uniform monetary standard and an equalised system of weights and measures throughout Europe. For this reason he has appointed Prince Napoleon president of the conference which is empowered to deal with that question.

ITALY.

The Florence journals assert that a band which endeavoured to break into the Pontifical States, a few days ago, consisted of about 300 young men, all of whom were Roman exiles. They made no resistance to the troops who surprised them, and many of them were captured. It is added that the Garibaldian party was an entire stranger to the affair, which was wholly got up by one of the Roman committees.

PRUSSIA.

On Monday morning the Upper House of the Prussian Diet unanimously passed the draught of the North German Constitution. In the afternoon the session of the Diet was closed by a message from the King, in which he thanked them for the adoption of the Constitution, and congratulated the nation on the maintenance of peace and on the prospect of its permanence.

It is stated that persons of note from Hanover are about to assemble in Berlin to confer with the Prussian Government upon the state of affairs in that province. These persons have not been selected solely from the Hanoverian members of the North German Parliament, but from all classes sincerely in favour of Hanover’s connection with Prussia.

AUSTRIA.

An amnesty of a very extended scope has just been issued by the Emperor of Austria. By it all persons sentenced for political offences since March, 1848, are pardoned, and all political offenders between the above date and the amnesty of December, 1866, who could not be prosecuted on account of their absence from the Imperial dominions, are absolved and allowed to return to their homes.

The Croatian Diet has been dissolved, and new elections have been ordered. The Ban is to be removed, and a civil Governor appointed in his stead.

It has been decided that the Transylvanian Diet, which is at present prorogued, shall be dissolved.

The party constituting the Left in the Hungarian Diet have issued a programme of their policy, in which they advocate a constitutional modification of the law on common affairs, the maintenance of the independence of the country, the autonomy of the comitate, the satisfaction of the wishes of the different nationalities in Hungary, and general democratic progress.

BULGARIA.

Some disturbances have taken place in Bulgaria; but there is reason to believe that the reports of these so-called revolutionary movements are exaggerated. There have been, no doubt, some disturbances, but nothing of the importance which has been alleged.

HOLLAND.

There is a good deal of strong feeling in Holland just now, arising out of a demand which has been made by Prussia for the extradition of eight officers and 160 men of the Hanoverian army, who have taken up their residence in Holland. At first these men were in Arnheim, but the Dutch Minister, at the request of Prussia, desired them to move. They did so, to other towns and villages; but still Prussia pursued them, and the Dutch Minister, yielding to threats, has ordered them to leave Holland in three weeks. Against this order they have appealed to the King.

THE CANDIAN INSURRECTION.

Intelligence from Athens to June 20 states that sanguinary engagements had taken place in the district of Lazethi, in Crete, and that Omar Pacha dislodged the insurgents, who retired to the heights. The insurgents maintained their positions at other points.

MEXICO.

A despatch is said to have been received at the American Legation at Vienna announcing that the Emperor Maximilian has been sentenced to exile, and that he has already left for Europe, and will probably land in England. However, advices from San Luis Potosi, via New York, to the 28th ult., state that Maximilian’s plea denying the jurisdiction of a court-martial to try him had stopped the proceedings until the law on the subject had been discussed by Juarez and his Ministry.

The siege of the capital was progressing slowly; 10,000 troops from Queretaro had arrived to reinforce the attacking party.

A New York telegram says that the Juarists have captured Santa Anna at Sinaloa. We had not previously seen it stated that Santa Anna had left his retreat on Long Island.

THE SHEFFIELD TRADE OUTRAGES COMMISSION.

THE Commission appointed to inquire into the trade outrages committed at Sheffield, and presided over by Mr. Overend, Q.C., has been sitting for some time past, and has elicited most startling evidence. Among other witnesses examined last week James Hallam, a sawgrinder—who, a short time ago, refused to give up the name of an accomplice, and was committed to prison for contempt of court in consequence—having intimated that he was prepared to make a full confession of what he knew respecting trade outrages, was brought up for examination. He was evidently troubled, and could scarcely speak when called upon. He fainted, and was for some time unconscious before giving any evidence. He was very reluctant in making his statements from the commencement. After confessing to the rattening of one Taylor, in company with Samuel Crookes, and the blowing up of Wheatman and Smith’s place with gunpowder, also in company with Crookes, the powder being bought with money supplied to Crookes by Broadhead for the purpose, he was questioned respecting the murder of a man named Linley, who had made himself obnoxious to the union by, as was thought, spoiling the trade by “filling it with lads.” It was very difficult for Mr. Overend to get answers to his questions. The witness was evidently frightened. The word “murder,” and a contemplation of the consequences which usually follow that crime unmanned him. He was again and again told that if he would speak the truth “he would get his indemnity” from the Commissioners. But he pressed for indemnity for those whom his confession might implicate. Having confessed to having been seen with a pistol in his pocket shortly before Linley was shot, he was asked for what purpose he carried that pistol, when he trembled from head to foot. The question was again put, and then the witness looked fixedly at Mr. Overend for a few seconds, and, trembling so violently as scarcely to be able to support himself, rose from his seat, staggered up to Mr. Overend, and whispered something which could only be heard by the examiners.

Mr. Overend—Oh! we’ll give you the indemnity if you will tell the truth.

Witness—And the party that was with me, too?

Mr. Overend—And him, too, if he will tell the truth; if he will come forward and ask for his indemnity. You need not fear implicating anybody, for they will get their certificate. Now, I ask you for what purpose you bought the pistol?

The witness attempted to stagger back to his seat, but was unable to guide himself to it, and Mr. Jackson supported him. After sitting a second or two in the chair, trembling more violently than ever, he leaned back and fainted away. He was laid down upon the floor, and the usual means of restoration were applied, his hands being chafed, a smelling-bottle applied to his nostrils, and brandy poured down his throat. In about five minutes he opened his eyes, made a convulsive snatch at his throat, and relapsed into unconsciousness. He was then carried into an adjoining room, and laid upon an ottoman under an open window. Stimulants were applied to him, but it was some minutes before he awoke out of his stupor, and then, as before, his first act was to clutch his throat, which he did repeatedly, and with such pertinacity and force that it required the strength of two or three men to keep his hand to his side. After about a quarter of an hour he was led into court again. At times he was only preserved from fainting by the prompt administration of brandy. Occasionally he was quite unable to speak, and abandoned himself to tears and sighs. Resting his head on his hand, and partly shielding his face from the gaze of the bystanders, he gave, with trying slowness, with downcast eyes, and a distress painful to witness, the following melancholy details of the murder in which he had taken a leading part. He said:—

The pistol was bought for the purpose of shooting Linley, and Crookes was associated with him (Hallam) in the crime. Witness did not really fire the shot, but compelled Crookes to do so. They were “set on to do it” by Broadhead; they were to “do for” Linley; but did not intend to kill him, only to make him so that he could not work any more. Hallam undertook to do that, and Broadhead asked how much he would want for doing it. Witness thought about £20 would not be too much, and Broadhead said he thought it was not. The day after this understanding with Broadhead, Hallam met Crookes and told him he “had got the job ‘do for’ Linley,” and said they were to get £20 for it. They met again the next week, and went to Broadhead’s to see what they were to have. Crookes saw him alone; and, on returning, said they were only to have £15, as that was all Broadhead would give. Witness got £3, and bought a revolver. Crookes also had a revolver. They followed Linley about almost every night, except Sunday night, for about six weeks, but without getting the chance of “doing for him.” As they could not manage with revolvers, they got an air-gun, and appear to have gone to Eccleshall Wood, to experiment first upon the rabbits. Finding the weapon a manageable one, and sufficiently destructive, they recommended dodging Linley. At last they followed him to a public-house in Scotland street. That was about nine o’clock at night; and, having seen him enter the kitchen, they went to the back of the house, into the yard; and, looking through the window, saw Linley sitting there. Other people were in the room at the same time. When Crookes looked at him (Linley), he refused to shoot, being apparently made timid by thinking there was no means of exit from the yard. Witness found a ready way out, told Crookes about it, and again pressed him to shoot. Crookes again refused; but, when witness attempted to take the gun and said that he would shoot, then Crookes himself fired and shot Linley in the head. They then ran away, and in doing so tumbled against a man and woman who chanced to be approaching them. After they had run about two miles, they separated. They met again the next morning, and Crookes gave witness a sovereign. Witness saw Broadhead before the following Saturday, and was told that it would be better not to be seen there much. Witness got £7 10s. for shooting Linley. Crookes gave him £4 10s., and Broadhead £3. The £3 he received before the murder. Linley lived several months after he was shot, but ultimately died from the effects of his wound; and a Coroner’s inquest was held, at which a verdict of “Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown” was returned. Witness saw Crookes frequently after the verdict, but did not talk much about any matters of importance. They did not pledge themselves to keep the secret or bind themselves by any oath.

The witness was then examined as to why he had refused to give up Crookes’s name on a former occasion, and why he had denied his private confession, which he had now publicly repeated. He said he did it to save Crookes, and thought to take the whole blame on himself. He charged himself with instigating Broadhead to these things. He did not know Linley at the time he agreed to shoot him. Never spoke to him in his life, and only shot him on account of Linley’s dispute with the trade. He also confessed to having knocked a man on the head with a life-preserver, at the instance of, and for pay from, a deceased secretary of the pen and pocket-blade grinders named Bromehead.

Mr. Broadhead was present the whole of the examination, and was, perhaps, the least moved person in the court.

After one or two cases of rattening had been gone into, Samuel Crookes, who had been sent for by a policeman, was brought into the court, and was sworn by Mr. Overend. He appeared to be very calm and self-possessed. Immediately after he was sworn, Mr. Broadhead shouted out to him, “Tell the truth, Sam—everything.” Mr. Overend then, addressing Crookes, said:—

I don’t know what you have heard, but I will tell you what Hallam has said, because I think you ought to be made acquainted with it. He says that you and he were employed by Broadhead to do an injury to Linley. He says that you and he met together, and that you had an air-gun; that you went following him about for a long time from place to place, for nearly five or six or weeks, having been promised £20 by Broadhead to do this deed; that you then, having followed him into a public-house in Scotland-street, with your air-gun shot Linley in the head; and he says he told you to do it—that you were unwilling to do it, but that he compelled you to do it; that he was by you at the time you did the deed, and saw you do it. I don’t know whether you have heard the statement?—Witness: No, I never have.

But that is what he says—that he has sworn to this morning. It is about yourself, and I want to caution you, for if you are guilty of this, you are guilty of murder, and if you are guilty of murder you are in danger of your life. If, however, you make a clean breast of it, and give a full and candid disclosure of all you know, we have the power to grant you a certificate which will protect you even from such a deed as that—and that is the only protection you have for your life. Now, then, it is for you to say if you did that deed or not.

The witness, after a slight pause, said in a firm and quick voice, and with perfect composure, Yes, I did.

In answer to another question, he repeated that he did shoot Linley. He had no quarrel with him; it was because he was doing an injury to the trade that he intended to do him an injury, not to kill him. He (Crookes) spoke to Broadhead about it, who, he believed, agreed to give them £20 for the job they had undertaken.

Witness could not help aiming where he did, because there were a lot of people in the room, and Hallam would have him shoot. Hallam compelled him to shoot. All he wanted to do was to hit him in the shoulder, but as he could not do that he was compelled to shoot him as he did. He (Linley) was leaning forward that way. [The witness showed how by reclining his head on his right shoulder.] He was leaning down talking to some persons, and the shot, which was meant for the shoulder, hit the head. Witness was questioned about the money he had received from Broadhead, which "was after it was done, of course." At first, the witness denied having had a revolver. He admitted that Hallam had one, but it took some time to get him to admit that he had himself bought one at a pawnshop somewhere out of Pot-square. They had only one revolver. Hallam had told witness they must have a revolver, as he wanted something to defend himself with. Witness bought the revolver, but Hallam gave him the purchase-money.

William Broadhead, formerly secretary and treasurer of the sawgrinders' union, and who held, and still holds, other offices in connection with trade associations, was afterwards examined. The report states that he was seated among the privileged spectators on the side of the court occupied by secretaries and representatives of trades unions. Mr. Broadhead slowly walked to the witness's chair and took his seat. His countenance was serious, perhaps a little anxious, and it had in its expression a certain admixture of doggedness, like that with which a solid, determined man, who knows what is before him and is determined to brave it, goes onward to his fate. Before the examination commenced, Mr. Overend said:—

Mr. Broadhead, in the cause of justice and in the interests of those whom you may implicate, I give you this warning. I daresay you have a false sense of honour that you won't implicate others. I look on my notes, and I find that you have never told us the name of a single person you caused to rat; you have never disclosed a single fact that has not been proved by two witnesses; you have never admitted anything that we did not know. Now, if you are to obtain a certificate, you have to tell us all that you know, and we must be satisfied that it is all that you know. It is not only telling about those things which have been mentioned; but if it should turn out in the result that there are other things with which you are proved to have been associated, and you have not told us about them, unquestionably your certificate will be withheld. And, again, it is not in the interest of any man who may have been associated with you to attempt to screen him, because if others, believing that you can screen them, do not come forward and state what they know, you may be the cause of their being actually punished. But if they know you have told all, most likely they will come forward to state what they have done, and if they do that they will be entitled to a certificate, if only they tell the truth. By concealing them, therefore, you are not only putting yourself in peril, but them too. Therefore, I caution you again with reference to other transactions which you have not spoken about. Be explicit, clear, and straightforward. Mr. Broadhead (rising): Pardon me, Sir, will you permit me to ask you a few questions?—Mr. Overend: Yes.—Mr. Broadhead: Can I rely that the same mercy will be extended to those men as to myself, if they tell the truth?—Mr. Overend: Certainly, undoubtedly.—Mr. Broadhead: Then Sir, I will give you a true statement.

Mr. Broadhead sat down after saying this, with an expression of relief on his face. The obstinate, dogged look had vanished, and a softer shade had taken its place. At times, in making confession of bygone crimes—so far back that the details had in some cases slipped his memory—he became abstracted, and, looking forward into vacancy, spoke as if he were naming incidents that were slowly passing before his mind.

Mr. Overend: Is there any statement you would like to make before I put the questions to you?—Mr. Broadhead: Yes, Sir. To begin with, the statement I made yesterday relative to the Hellewell affair was untrue. I hired Dennis Clark to blow up Hellewell. I gave him either £3 or £5. I was told that Shaw blew him up. I think I paid the money to Clark. You had a case up yesterday of Elisha Parker?—He had a horse destroyed. That was done, I believe, by Elijah Smith, John Taylor, and Phineas Day. Did you know those three did it—did you hire them to do it?—Well, Sir, they came to me after it was done. I am correct in that. Did you hire them to do it? you know you were there at twelve o'clock at night with Machin some time before. Did you hire them to do it?—I have no recollection of that. I paid them money. You paid them money. How much?—I am not aware now; it was not a large amount. Will you swear you did not pay them before they went to do it?—I have no recollection that I did. Will you swear you did not?—No, Sir, I will not. Now I will let you go on to the shooting of Parker himself.—Yes. A person named George Pearce, sen., was hired by me to do something to stop him from working. He came to see me several times on the subject, but I think that nothing up to this time had been decided upon, as far as my memory will carry me. I think I went up to his house on Sunday. I saw him on the subject. We left his house together and went down to some fields. I think it was in the summer time. I remember the day I speak of was a very beautiful day. There, as far as my memory carries me, we had a conversation, and agreed that something should be done; but whether or not we defined what that something was to be I really cannot say. He told me he had a man—a servant man of his own—who would do it. I believe he is alive, but I have forgotten his name. He told me this man would see to the affair being done; he had employed him. The affair got done, and the amount he was to receive, I cannot say what it was, but it was a large amount. Yes; how much, £20?—It was more, I believe. Fifty pounds?—I don't think it was that. I cannot say what the amount was, but I have no doubt it would be between £20 and £30, or perhaps it might be even more than £30. You have had a conversation with Sam Crookes this morning?—Yes. What was your object in talking to Crookes this morning?—The object of my talking to Crookes this morning was to arrange what we should do in the situation in which we were placed. Was not your object in talking to Crookes this morning to agree what you should say and what you should withhold?—Yes. What did you agree to withhold?—The Hereford-street outrage. Did you cause it to be done?—Yes. Who did it?—Sam Crookes. I do not remember employing him on any other occasion.

On July 4, 1849, Joseph Wilson's house was attempted to be blown up. Did you cause that to be done?—Yes (Murmurs in court). Whom did you employ?—Crookes. How much did you give him for doing that?—I cannot tell. What offence had the man at Loxley committed?—He was one of Firth's men. Was that his only fault?—Yes; keeping aloof from the trade. He had received a great deal of money out of the society, and I thought he ought to contribute. Was the man's family in the house with him when it was blown up?—His family were grown up, and I think, were not living with him; but I do not know. Was his wife in the house?—Yes. Had you any quarrel with Wilson?—No; our only difference was on trade affairs. What was your object in throwing gunpowder into Poole's house in the Wicker?—To bring Linley to. Was your design to hurt Linley?—No; to frighten him, and cause him to come into the trade. And to alarm him you endangered everyone in the house?—He hazarded the consequences. Linley lived with his brother-in-law?—Yes. This poor butcher, then, had nothing to do with it?—No. He was a married man?—Yes; he married Linley's sister. She was alive. I do not know whether they had any family in the house. Did you do anything to Mr. Harry Holdsworth in December, 1861?—Yes; his place was blown up. And you did it?—No, I won't say you did it; but you caused a quantity of gunpowder to be put in the cellar under his manufactory?—Yes. Whom did you employ to do that?—Crookes (Murmurs in court). What did you give him for that?—Somewhere about £6, I think.

On June 7, 1863, an attempt was made to blow up the engine-house of William Reany, in the park?—Yes. Who did that?—Crookes (More sensation). Anyone else?—I had nothing to do with anyone else. How much did you pay for blowing up Reany's house?—I could only fix about the same as the other. Was it £19?—I should scarcely think it would be that. What! not more than that for blowing a man's house up?—Not house; wheel. Oh, yes; wheel. Had you a general tariff?—Yes; it would be £5 or £6, according to the difficulties. Mr. Chance reminds me that you have not told us how much you gave Crookes for watching, with a view to shooting Hellewell.—I think I told you I could not recollect. About how much do you believe you paid him?—I can't fix it; it would be about the amounts named before. What is that?—Varying from £5 to £10. Is there any other matter in which you employed Crookes?—I do not recollect. You have called my attention to the Hereford-street affair. Fearnough's house was blown up on Oct. 8, 1866. Who caused that to be done?—Me, Sir. Whom did you employ?—Crookes. Who did it?—Crookes. How much did you give Crookes for doing it?—I think it would be £15 (Murmurs). Had you any quarrel with Fearnough other than on trade matters?—That was all. In the branches of the saw trade the officers and I have frequently arranged among members for rattening to be done. What officers have you arranged with?—William Hides, William Skidmore, with the secretary of the saw-handle makers, and of the secretary of the jobbing grinders. Speaking of that reminds me that Holdsworth's case was a joint affair between them and me. What do you mean by a joint affair?—We divided the expenses of it.

The witness went on to say that, after Linley's murder, he had written letters to the newspapers exhibiting great abhorrence of the crime. After Wheatman's place had been blown up, he wrote a letter in which he described the deed as a heinous one, and endeavoured to throw the blame on the Messrs. Wheatman themselves. He did similar things after Fearnough's place was blown up, and he offered a reward out of his own pocket for the discovery of the perpetrator of that outrage.

William Dronfield, honorary secretary to the defence committee and secretary to the United Kingdom Alliance of Organised Trades, said:—

That, as secretary to the defence committee, he issued a circular in February last to the secretaries of the various societies in the town and neighbourhood. The circular had reference to the Commission sitting in London and the Trades Union Commission; and, among other things, it requested that information might be given as to the outrages committed in each trade, the method of enforcing claims, &c. The answers in the circulars returned were read. The answers returned by Broadhead created some amusement. The question relating to outrages was filled up with a list of the crimes with which the public mind has lately been surfeited; and, added Mr. Broadhead, with reference to Linley's case, "Whether these outrages on Linley were perpetrated by union men or others has never been ascertained." At the end of the list he wrote:—"And there is the Hereford-street outrage, which I was nearly forgetting (if it is to be attributed to our trade)." He also professed the readiness of the officers of the union to attend before the Commission and give evidence of what they knew, "which was very little." As to the mode of enforcing claims, he said, "If the men cannot be prevailed upon to observe the rules and regulations they often get rattened; but, as a general rule, the bands are restored when the difficulty gets settled. A few of the societies admitted the practice of rattening as a means of enforcing claims, but the greater number of them said the only means they used was "persuasion;" and, in the event of that failing, calling out the men with whom the refractory members were working. The course adopted by some was to strike members who were in arrears from the benefit of the union. The only societies which admitted rattening were the sawgrinders, having 200 members; the scythe-grinders, sixty members; and the sickle and hook forgers, 190 members. The edge-tool grinders, a small trade, admitted annoyance, but not rattening. On the contrary, of the societies who had filled up schedules, societies numbering 1000 members denied rattening altogether. Sixty schedules were sent out, and replies from forty societies only were received. Broadhead said rattening prevailed extensively. Witness could not speak of his own knowledge to that. He was not prepared for Broadhead's statements there at all, and he did not believe that rattening prevailed to the extent he stated. He believed it was confined exclusively, or almost exclusively, to the grinding branches. There are thirty-four trades united together in the Association of Organised Trades of Sheffield, and of this number eighteen are grinding trades. In some trades, as, for instance, the saw trade, there is an amalgamation or understanding among the unions of the several branches, by which one branch assists another in enforcing obedience upon the members. In this way the grinders "rat" for the other branches of their own trade, the other branches bearing the expense. That is effective in this way, that when the grinders are stopped the other branches are necessarily brought to a stand also. In such cases it seems to have been the practice for the trades for which the grinders rattened to pay the wages of the grinders for such time as they were unemployed in consequence of the rattening. Rattening has existed among the grinders because of the facilities afforded for the carrying off of bands and nuts, especially in the old grinding-wheels on the rivers, to which there was the easiest possible access. Witness believed that the granting powers to the unions to recover contributions from members in the county court would do away with rattening. It could only then be used to coerce members into joining the unions; and that object could be accomplished by the union men refusing to work for employers who had non-union men. The practice of rattening ceasing to be used to enforce payment of arrears would fall into general disuse. He did not think the unions were prepared to give up their rules restricting the number of apprentices, but they could be enforced by "taking out" the men where necessary.

LONDON TRADES ON THE SHEFFIELD OUTRAGES.

A SPECIAL meeting of the general council of the London Working Men's Association, including delegates from the various local branches, and from the trades societies affiliated to the association, was held on Tuesday evening at the offices in Bolt court, Fleet-street, to express an opinion on the late revolting disclosures before the Sheffield Trades Commission.

Mr. George Potter, who occupied the chair, said he had a most painful duty to perform—to denounce the conduct of men who had hitherto been looked upon with respect, but who, by the perpetration of the most atrocious crimes, had brought disgrace, not only on themselves, but on the cause of trades unionism, and placed a weapon in the hands of the enemies of trades unions, which they would not be slow to use. This council, he believed, was the first organised body of working men which had met together to denounce these atrocities, but on Wednesday evening the delegates of the London trades connected with the late conference would assemble for the same purpose. He had conversed with many leading trades unionists during the last few days, and he found but one feeling of shame and indignation at the disgrace brought upon them by Broadhead and his wretched associates in crime. The only consolation in the matter was that these outrages were confined to Sheffield, and even there to a certain number of trades connected with the grinding and cutlery trades. On behalf of the trades unions of the kingdom, he repudiated with indignation the idea that they had any sympathy with or complicity in these detestable proceedings of certain of the Sheffield trades.

A long and animated discussion then took place, every speaker denouncing most strongly the outrages which had taken place, and the following resolutions were ultimately unanimously adopted:—

Mr. Broadhurst (mason) moved, and Mr. Smith (bootmaker) seconded, a resolution:—

That, while this committee have long been apprehensive that the management of and conduct pursued by certain of the Sheffield trades unions in the grinding trades were such as could neither be approved nor sanctioned by trades unionists generally, more especially the indefensible system called "rattening," they were totally unprepared for the terrible revelations of outrages on life and property perpetrated for so long a series of years with impunity by Broadhead, the secretary of the Sawgrinders' Union, and the miserable men associated with him in his crimes; and they deeply regret that the Commissioners felt it necessary, in the discharge of their duty, to examine Broadhead as a witness, whereby he has been enabled to escape the punishment he worthily deserves for his manifold crimes.

Mr. Howe (polisher) moved, and Mr. Packer (turner) seconded, a resolution:—

That this committee most emphatically protest against the attempts now being made by the opponents of all trades unions to connect for their own purposes trades unions generally with the atrocious crimes perpetrated at Sheffield, convinced as we are that every intelligent trades unionist throughout the empire will cordially unite with all other classes of the people in repudiating with horror and indignation any the slightest sympathy with those atrocities or their wretched and ill-guided authors and abettors.

Mr. Troup (printer) moved, and Mr. Edbrooke (porter) seconded, a resolution:—

That this committee is of opinion that all trades societies in Sheffield whose executives or office-bearers have been concerned in any of these outrages, or who are suspected or tainted with participation in any even of the minor crimes disclosed before the Commission in that town, should be immediately reconstructed; and that the United Kingdom Alliance of Organised Trades should withdraw their executive and head-quarters from Sheffield, to mark the indignation of the trades in other towns at the laxity in the business transactions of many of the Sheffield trade societies by which alone such foul deeds as those devised by Broadhead could be paid for from the funds of those societies.

The above resolutions were at once telegraphed to Sheffield, Manchester, Birmingham, Glasgow, and other towns.

IN 1866 there were 187,519 marriages registered in England, 753,188 births, and 500,938 deaths.

DEATH OF HORATIO McCULLOCH, R.S.A.—Mr. Horatio McCulloch, chief of Scottish landscape-painters of our time, died on Monday evening at his residence, St. Colm Villa, Edinburgh. Some little time ago, threatenings of a renewal of illness induced him to cease work; but again recovering strength he recommenced painting. On Sunday he was once more struck down, and this time it was seen by his physician to be the final summons. He never rallied, and expired between eight and nine on Monday evening, in the sixty-second year of his age. His works were very numerous, and of the larger canvases may be mentioned Loch an Eilan, Loch Katrine, Loch Achray, Kilchurn Castle, Edinburgh from Dalmeny, A Dream of the Highlands, Misty Corries, Glencoe, Lord Macdonald's Deer Forest in Skye, A Lowland River, Inverloch Castle (now in the Scottish National Gallery), and latest of these greater productions, a picture in the last Edinburgh Exhibition, Loch Maree, Sutherlandshire. He always contributed two or three large pictures and several smaller ones to every exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy, and generally, also, sent one or two for the annual exhibition in Glasgow, where he had many warm friends and patrons. Two of his landscapes were shown at Kensington in 1862, and held their place nobly amid all the marvels of art, English and Continental, collected on that memorable occasion.

THE COVENTRY EXHIBITION.

WEDNESDAY, the 19th inst., which had been appointed for the opening of the Coventry and Midland Industrial and Art Exhibition, and which had been long looked forward to with interest by the citizens, unfortunately opened dull and wet. The old city had erected triumphal arches, and was gaily decorated with flags and banners, to receive Earl Granville, K.G., who had consented to inaugurate the Exhibition. Shortly before eleven o'clock a guard of honour of the Coventry volunteers was drawn up to receive his Lordship, who was accompanied by Lord Leigh, the Lord-Lieutenant of the county; Lord Hyde, and the Hon and Rev. J. W. Leigh. At St. Mary's Hall the distinguished visitors were received by the Mayor, Mr. J. Marriott, and a large circle of residents and county gentry. At one o'clock Lord Granville proceeded to the New Market Hall, which had been fitted for the purposes of the Exhibition. An art-gallery and a department of machinery in motion had been added, so that the Exhibition had a completeness which drew forth the encomiums of the visitors. Of course, the local manufacturers were assigned the places of honour, and among these the Skedmore Art-Manufacturing Company occupied the central position. The galleries of Lord Warwick, Lord Leigh, and the neighbouring gentry were largely put under contribution to fill the elegant art-gallery, while in the machinery department several new machines adapted to the more rapid production of ribbon were exhibited. The inaugural proceedings commenced with the National Anthem, a prayer by Archdeacon Sandford, and Lord Leigh's reading a report of the proceedings of the general committee. Then, amid loud and prolonged cheering,

Earl Granville stepped forward and said that he had been connected with a great many different exhibitions, and therefore felt that he was a fellow-labourer with the men of Coventry. He was conscious of the difficulties they must have encountered and overcome with such success. The Exhibition of 1851 had taught many lessons, one of which was that there were many articles exhibiting the power Englishmen had, not only of exercising, but of designing and executing works of art. As an instance, he need only allude to the magnificent Kenilworth buffet, which was an ornament to the Exhibition of 1851 and a credit to Messrs. Cooke, the local manufacturers, and which found an appropriate place in their picture-gallery on the present occasion. Though many such instances could be shown, there was a prevailing belief that we had not been sufficiently trained in the application of art to manufactures. The lesson thus taught was immediately taken to heart by the Government, corporate, and other authorities as well as by individuals to correct the defect. On looking around that magnificent hall he felt that Englishmen had profited by the lesson, and in almost every department in which art was applied to manufactures we had made notable progress. One of the most satisfactory things he had seen in this exhibition was the introduction of new machinery to accomplish more cheaply and more efficiently, and in a shorter time, some of the old trades of Coventry. He agreed with Dr. Lyon Playfair in the impossibility of establishing on a large scale technical sections for the appliance of science to art and manufacture; but he did believe that, in the general education of the country—and in this he included the upper, middle, and lower classes, although he did not like making such distinctions—what was wanted was a greater diffusion of scientific knowledge; and, if that was more generally diffused, the practical application of it could not, perhaps, be better taught than in the workshops of this country.

In the afternoon a large and brilliant company dined together in the New Market Hall. Lord Leigh presided, supported by Earl Granville, Lord Hyde, and many of the gentry of the county and city. Numerous toasts were proposed and duly honoured.

The hall in which the exhibition is held offers unusual facilities. It is not only a commodious and well-built structure—it is a noble building, the like of which has not been used in the provinces for such a purpose. Well lighted in every part, with a capital entrance and a magnificently-designed roof, it is in itself a picture worth looking at; but, filled as it is with an endless variety of valuable, unique, and choice articles, it forms an attraction for all cultivated tastes. The large hall is everything that could be desired for showing articles and goods of a miscellaneous character; and its advantages also as a place for the holding therein of grand musical performances are pre-eminent. The arcade has been converted into an elegant and spacious picture-gallery, and in it are now gathered choice and valuable paintings and articles of virtue from Warwick Castle, Stoneleigh Abbey, Combe Abbey, and from other noblemen's seats throughout the county. Most of the great masters are represented, and the modern school of painters has not been neglected or ignored.

The great hall, as we have said, is in every way suitable for a miscellaneous display. But it is, perhaps, in the smaller hall, devoted to machinery in motion, where the special features of the exhibition will be found. In this place have been erected looms from the principal manufactories in the city and district. Ribbon-weaving, cotton-spinning, alpaca-weaving, elastic-web manufacture, shawl-weaving, the manufacture of frillings, are carried on at one and the same time. One of Stevens's book-mark looms occupies a conspicuous position in this department, and during the time the exhibition is open it will be engaged in the manufacture of a book-mark specially designed for the occasion, and containing a portrait of Lord Leigh, with sketches of Stoneleigh Abbey and Coventry. Printing-machines, lathes, cotton-gins, hydraulic engines, portable engines, and a variety of other machines are also shown in this part of the building; and in an annex a large variety of agricultural and other implements is displayed.

SIR JOHN PAKINGTON distributed the prizes to the pupils on board the training-ship Worcester, on Saturday. The institution is a most excellent one; and the pupils were reported by the examiners to be well up in all branches of study except English history, which, however, Sir John declared was of no consequence to them as sailors, though it was of very great importance that, as English gentlemen, they should know the history of their country.

FINE GRAVELLY SOIL.—We have over and over again called attention to the filthy custom pursued by builders of raising the level of ground wherever they propose to build houses by putting in all sorts of filth, mud, read scrapings, and other stinking rubbish. We could point to pretentious squares and terraces at the West-End built on just the kind of soil which generates fever and ague. Now, we may again point to the gradual deterioration of the London soil caused by the excavation of the good natural gravel. When any plot of gravelly ground is let for building purposes, the builder carefully carts away and sells every atom of it, and fills up, as far as needs be, with any rubbish that comes to hand. Thus a muddy soil, giving out offensive exhalations under the sun's rays, is substituted for porous gravel, which filters away all moisture and deodorises it as it goes. Slowly, but surely, the same process is going on even in Hyde Park. We cannot in London afford to lose one atom of anything that conduces to purity of air; and we ought to begrudge every load of gravel that is removed from Hyde Park.—*Medical Times and Gazette.*

IRISH CREDULITY.—It is impossible for anyone who knows anything of Irish character not to feel the greatest respect for many of its traits; but it is equally impossible not to feel some degree of contempt, and a much higher degree of pity, for its exhaustless credulity. It is inexpressibly sad to see with what systematic and unvarying simplicity the great mass of the Irish people permit themselves to be duped out of their earnings, their sympathy, their liberty, and their lives, by a small clique of unprincipled knaves, long after the real character of their schemes has been made perfectly apparent to every man of common-sense. The Fenian swindle offers the latest and most glaring illustration of this weakness. After robbing the Irish of millions of their hard earnings, plunging scores of them into dungeons and their families into misery, bringing disaster and disgrace upon hundreds and thousands of their dupes, the leaders of this movement continue with shameless impudence to levy contributions in the name of Irish freedom upon the great body of their countrymen, for their own selfish indulgence. One of the head centres, Stephens, has been living for some months in Paris in indolence and luxury, and now it is announced by the leading political organ of the movement that the other head centre, "President Roberts," has gone abroad, as the ambassador of the brotherhood, to "organise alliances" with Mazzini and the other helpless Red Republicans of the Continent. Funds are, of course, forthcoming from the exhaustless treasury of Irish liberality, being drawn with remorseless cruelty from the earnings of Irish servant girls and day labourers, to support this mythical and ridiculous mission. This is probably the last we shall hear of "President Roberts" as an active agent of Irish freedom. He will settle down in Paris by the side of his illustrious predecessor, "Other head centre."—*New York Times*, June 10.



THE COVENTRY EXHIBITION : THE NEW MARKET HALL.

"THE RENCONTRE."

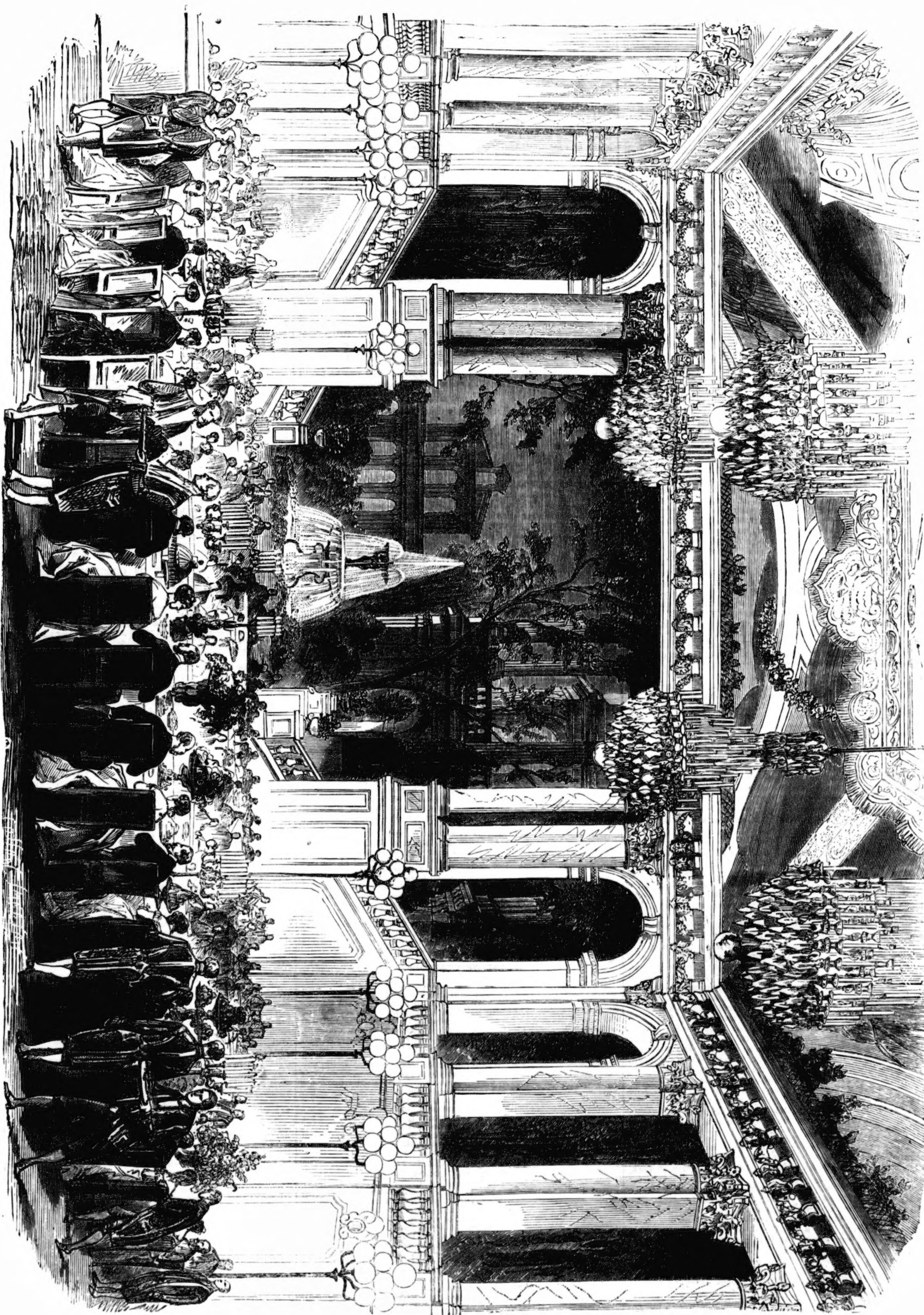
WE Engrave this week as an illustration of the variety of style which characterises the French Fine-Art Exhibition a picture by M. Ferdinand Heilbuth, which has already attracted considerable

attention, although the subject is not one which would be likely to be so clearly appreciated by the English public. The group of priests and neophytes on the terrace of the Pincio is very admirably composed, and the figure of the ecclesiastic who is encouraging and

introducing the boy is as full of suggestive power as is that of the poor little acolyte himself. There is a singular and subtle rendering of the priestly gloom and stealthiness about the whole composition which is in itself sufficient to make it a remarkable picture.



"THE RENCONTRE (MONTE PINCIO)."—(DRAWN BY M. FERDINAND HEILBUTH.)



LATE FESTIVITIES IN PARIS: STATE SUPPER AT THE TUILERIES.—SEE PAGE 43.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 309.

UNDER A CLOUD.

EVERYBODY in the House of Commons feels that Gladstone is just now "under a cloud." The Conservatives note the fact and triumph over it. Nor is this surprising; for consider what a long and brilliant career of success he has had, what a thorn he has been in their sides, and how long he, by the success of his financial schemes, has kept them out of office; for it was so, as we all know. There was nothing specially in their foreign policy to recommend the Whigs, and but little in their domestic government. The strength of their position was in Gladstone's ability as a financier and his brilliant success. Now he is dethroned and is under a cloud, and it is but natural that his enemies should triumph. The Liberals, too, acknowledge, though with sorrow, that he has fallen from his high estate. "Gladstone is done for," chuckles one Conservative to another, who replies with a laugh and an shrug. "I am afraid our friend Gladstone is not in a good position," a Liberal will whisper, sorrowfully, in your ear. And you see, both parties are agreed on this point; and therefore it would seem that the thing must be true. Well, we are afraid it is true. Indeed, no one can attend the House closely and observe narrowly without seeing that it is true that Gladstone is under a cloud. And now how is this? How is it that he, once so popular with the Liberals and so feared by the Conservatives, is now contemptuously sneered at by his enemies and spoken lightly of—or, as we may say, damned with faint praise—by his professed friends? How is it that he, who, on Palmerston's death, was unanimously chosen by the Liberal party to be their leader and the leader of the House, is now but little more than a private member—for this really is his position; for though he is called the leader of the Liberal party, there is, in truth, but a very small party for him to lead; and the wing of that party he scarcely attempts to direct. The reason is twofold. It may be partly found in himself, and in still greater measure, as we think, in the circumstances in which he has been placed. Mr. Gladstone is the most accomplished man in the House. He has vast knowledge; so vast, indeed, that you may say of him, as was said of Macaulay, if you want to ascertain what Gladstone knows, you had better begin with what he does not know. And his knowledge is not superficial, but severely accurate. We have watched him now for many years, and have heard him speak hundreds of times, and we never knew him at fault on facts. Whether he discoursed upon foreign policy, or the art of making malt or paper, the theory of exchanges, the incidence of taxation, or the manufacture of wine, he never made a mistake. He has, too, as we all know, a fine imagination, an eloquence all but unparalleled, and an integrity that has never been impeached. But there is one thing that he wants—judgment; or, rather, what is called tact. And here lies one cause of his failure. And now shall we describe at length what we mean by a want of tact? No; we have not time to do this; but we will give an example, which is better always than description. Some year or two ago we met an old whip of the House, who has long since retired from office. "Well," said he, "who will be leader of the House of Commons when Pam goes?" "Gladstone, of course," was the reply. "Ah! he will never do; he has no tact. He will speak when there is no occasion. Many a good division he has lost me because he wouldn't take a hint. Johnny Russell, who was the best leader you ever had, when I touched his coat, would wind up his speech in a few minutes; and so would old Pam; but Gladstone would always have his fling, if he lost the division, and never would take a hint. Now, if a Minister won't take a hint from his whip, he can never successfully lead the House. How should the leader know when to divide? The whips know when they have a majority in the House, and when they report the fact to the Minister, he ought to push on a division before the other fellows can get up their men. What is the use of chattering when you have got a majority? No, Gladstone won't do; he has no tact." Exactly; no tact. Tact means touch; then; sensibility to touch. If a leader be insensible to the touch of his coat by the whip, clearly he wants tact, and cannot be expected to lead successfully. Our readers may think that this insensibility to the touch of his coat is a small affair; but it is not a small affair if it illustrates, as it does in this case, the general character of the man. Here is something which will still further explain our meaning. One night Palmerston was getting on dangerous ground; but, suddenly, with admirable tact, he backed off. Whereupon, an old naval officer thus described the incident:—"Egad!" said he, "I thought Old Pam was getting into shoal water; but as soon as he felt just a touch of the bottom, he backed his engines. In another minute, by Jove! he would have been stranded." "He felt the first touch!" in short, he had tact. Gladstone would, perhaps, in spite of all warning, have rushed on and wrecked his ship. So much for the causes of his fall in himself. The circumstances which in a greater measure contributed to his fall we cannot go into at length. We will only indicate one. Tempted by a more Radical measure than he could conscientiously offer, one third of his party mutinied and left him. This circumstance, alone, would account for his position; but this could not, by human prescience, be foreseen; and neither by talent nor tact could it have been prevented.

ILL-TIMED HUMOUR.

There is in the House a gentleman named Gaselee—Stephen Gaselee, Serjeant-at-Law, and member for Portsmouth. We think we have introduced him to our readers before. Serjeant Gaselee is a very eccentric person. He is grotesque, rather quaint, full of fun, and certainly has a sort of humour, though we must say that his humour expresses itself at times in the oddest way. One way in which it expresses itself is this—the honourable gentleman at times is very fond of almost unnecessarily cheering when a speaker is on his legs, and when Mr. Serjeant Gaselee is in his peculiar humour he will cheer any sentence that is uttered, indiscriminately. Indeed, not unfrequently he will cheer a sentence before it is half uttered, and, of course, before he can possibly have got at the speaker's meaning. "Why does he do this?" Well, we can only answer that it is his humour. Of course, to the gentleman on his legs this sort of general, indiscriminate applause is annoying. Applause is very acceptable to a speaker. Some men profess to despise it; but this is mere affectation. The grapes are sour. They despise it because they cannot get it. There is not a man in the House, be he never so philosophical or bravely indifferent, generally, to popular opinion, who does not enjoy as the sweetest music a good rallying cheer when he sits down. But, then, it must be discriminate, timely, and hearty cheering; for there is a sort, or several sorts, of cheering by no means acceptable. That, for instance, which greets Mr. Darby Griffith when he rises; or that which hails Mr. Whalley, when the jaded House, wearied by heavy debates, longs for some fun. Mr. Gaselee's cheering is indiscriminate, and cannot be acceptable to any man, however hungry he may be for applause.

SHARPLY REBUKED.

But now for the well-timed rebuke. There is a gentleman in the House named George Leeman. He is a substantial citizen of York, and member for that city. He came into the House in 1855 for the first time, and after a considerable period of prudent silence he has lately begun to address the House; and everybody must allow that he speaks uncommonly well. He is not an orator, nor does he covet the prize for oratory, but is a solid, shrewd, able man of business, who having had a good deal of practice in speaking on business matters down in the provinces—at municipal, railway, and other gatherings—can express his thoughts in a clear, concise, and even forcible manner. Well, on Monday night Mr. Leeman had it on his mind to make a speech upon the disfranchisement of freemen, and, at the proper time, he rose to deliver himself of that speech, and, having studied the matter closely, and being obviously master of his subject, he got on exceedingly well. But there was one thing, as everybody saw, that annoyed him. A few seats off, but on the same bench, sat the humorous Serjeant-at-law, and in his peculiar way, being on that night in a specially-numerous mood, he kept up a continuous fire of cheers. Mr. Leeman, as we have said, was annoyed, and he showed his annoyance by every now and then flinging an angry glance sideways at his interruptor.

"Clearly," thought we, as we looked upon the scene, "you will have to stop that, Mr. Serjeant, or else you will get more than a menacing glance." The learned Serjeant did not "stop that," and at last the blow came; for, turning round to Mr. Gaselee, Mr. Leeman coolly said, "I know not whether the honourable and learned gentleman means to applaud or interrupt what I am saying, but, whatever he means, I trust he will be quiet." "Good," thought we, and, but for the terrors of the bar, we should have cried out "Hear, hear!" The rebuke was effective; Mr. Gaselee sank back in his seat, and was silent. "Stopped his jaw!" as old Charley Napier would have said. "Cool hand, that member for York," said an honourable gentleman as he came out of the House; "did you see how quietly he put down Gaselee?"

ORDER, ORDER.

It was half-past nine by the clock on Tuesday night. The House on that morning had broken up at a quarter past two a.m., resumed at two p.m., debated the Reform question five hours, suspended for two, and was now in session again, and likely to sit on till a quarter past two. "By Jove, this is too much of a good thing!" said a wearied and jaded member. "We must have a count;" and inconspicuously the wearied and jaded member sidled up to the Speaker's chair, and informed him that there were not forty members present. Mr. Speaker looked surprised, and wavered, clearly showing that he did not want a count; but the member was not to be foiled, and Mr. Speaker was obliged to rise and order strangers to withdraw. Thereupon, in due course of law, the two-minute sand-glass was turned and the bells rung, and, when the sand of the said glass had all run out, Mr. Speaker rose, took his cocked hat out of its case by the side of his chair (cocked hat never worn, but only used as a pointer in this way) and proceeded slowly to count the numbers—one, two, and so on to thirty-eight. Here he paused; present to his eyes there were only thirty-eight, and in another moment the House would have been up. But at this juncture a member called out "There are two behind the chair;" and thereupon Mr. Speaker said, "Then there are forty," and business, thus for a few minutes stopped, went on, though with but a sluggish flow, till 2.15 again, and till daylight peered through the windows. There was a good deal of talk about this incident. Was Mr. Speaker right or wrong in counting these two members behind the chair—present, but invisible to him? Wrong was the general verdict, hearsay evidence not being receivable in such case. But no great harm. The pillars of the Constitution did not perceptibly rock, nor has a serious precedent been established. Members wishing for a successful count will in future take special care not to stand behind Mr. Speaker's chair. This is all that will happen.

TALKING OUT.

The debate on the Land Tenure Bill (Ireland), on Wednesday, was exceedingly dull and tiresome. For five hours and a half did the Irishmen gabble, as only Irishmen can, about this bill. There was, though, at the tail of the debate, like a cracker at the end of a smoking, ill-made squib, a rather amusing incident. Some dreary speaker sat down about ten minutes before the fatal hour when all debates, on Wednesday morning, must close. The Irish members who opposed the bill did not want to come to a division, and so they put up, of all men in the world, a young Scotchman. Irishmen can talk for a week about nothing; but your average Scotchman cannot talk for ten minutes unless he has something to say; and why Mr. Fordyce was put up passes all conjecture. However, he was put up, and bravely he stood to his work; and he succeeded, though only, as we say, "by a neck," in the race with time. However, he did succeed, achieved even more than he undertook; for he not only talked the bill out, but made us all laugh consumedly. Mr. Fordyce is a small man, with a sharp countenance, and not particularly gifted as a speaker. And, to see him there, evidently struggling to pump up fresh matter, and getting nothing but the same over and over again, with his eye every minute glancing nervously at the clock, evidently disappointed and astonished that it did not go faster, was certainly very amusing. It was an anxious time with him at last; and, but for a judicious glance at a paper in his hand and a cleverly extemporised cough, he must have failed. However, he won, and, as his reward, got a burst of laughter and cheers; while the bells in the tower tolled audibly the quarter, and Mr. Speaker rose and came to his relief.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21.

HOUSE OF LORDS.
THE CAPTIVES IN ABYSSINIA.

The Earl of DERBY, in answer to a question of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, said he was sorry to say that, according to the latest accounts, the captives in Abyssinia were still detained, although they had not been subjected to any additional cruelties. Besides Consul Cameron, there were Mr. Rassam, with ten other English subjects and six foreigners, making a total of eighteen persons. Under present circumstances, it was not desirable that he should say more.

INCREASE OF THE EPISCOPATE.

On the order for reading the Increase of the Episcopate Bill the third time, the Earl of SHAFTESBURY moved to omit the clause authorising the Ecclesiastical Commissioners to contribute half the endowment of the new bishoprics on the other half being raised by voluntary subscriptions; but, upon a division, the motion was negatived by 82 to 73. In like manner the proposal of Earl Grey to add a clause authorising the appointment of suffragan Bishops, to be selected from the dignitaries of the diocese, was rejected by 72 to 35. The bill was read the third time and passed.

BUSINESS OF THE HOUSE.

On the motion of the Earl of SHAFTESBURY it was agreed that a Select Committee should be appointed to consider the expediency of the House meeting at four instead of an hour later, as at present, and what further changes might be desirable for the better transaction of business.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

REPRESENTATION OF THE PEOPLE BILL.

The Committee on the Reform Bill resumed proceedings at clause 30, which relates to the appointment of the returning officers for the newly-created boroughs, and which was ordered to stand part of the bill without discussion. Clause 31, naming the Boundary Commissioners and defining their duties, led to some discussion, and eventually the clause was postponed until after the remaining clauses in the bill had been considered. Clause 36, providing that the corrupt payment of rates should be punishable as bribery, was carried, on a division, by 250 to 196 votes. To clause 37, which enacted that members holding offices of profit from the Crown should not be required to vacate their seats on acceptance of another office, Lord AMBERLEY suggested an amendment the effect of which was to render re-elections altogether unnecessary when a member was appointed to office under the Crown. The amendment was pronounced a most mischievous one by Mr. AYTON, who expressed his firm conviction that the Committee would not entertain it for a moment. It also received the condemnation of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, and ultimately it was withdrawn; but the clause was expunged on account of some error in the recital, on the understanding that a new one would be brought up on a future day. Several minor clauses were agreed to, and others postponed.

MONDAY, JUNE 24.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE IRISH CHURCH.

Earl RUSSELL brought forward his long-threatened motion for the appointment of a Royal Commission to obtain full and accurate information as regards the nature and amount of the property and revenues of the Established Church in Ireland, with a view to their more productive management and their more equitable application for the benefit of the Irish people. In commending this resolution to the support of the House, which was more than ordinarily crowded, the noble Earl remarked that the time was peculiarly favourable for dealing with this long-vexed subject, inasmuch as in the present day there was a general disposition among persons belonging to different religious communities in Ireland to treat in an amicable spirit all questions affecting that country; and his object was to direct attention to the anomalous position of the Irish Church for the purpose of securing its full consideration in the next Session. Any attempt to effect a settlement of the Irish Church question would be attended with great difficulty, but in devising some mode for accomplishing that object he saw no reason why a compromise might not be resorted to. The scheme which, some years ago, was the noble Earl's panacea for Irish grievances—namely, that the Roman Catholic clergy should receive stipends from the State—he now altogether discarded, believing that, if adopted, it would not be successful. The substitution of the Roman Catholic for the Protestant Church as an establishment in

Ireland was equally out of the question. And the proposal to apply the revenues of the Church to educational or other objects of public utility—saving, however, existing life interests—ad to which he had often been inclined to lean, had very great defects in it, which it would be difficult to overcome. On the whole, he thought that the plan which was best adapted to restore contentment in Ireland was that propounded by Earl Grey, to the effect that the revenues of the Church should be divided, and one half retained by the Established Church, and the other half transferred to the Roman Catholic clergy.

The Bishop of OSSORY moved an amendment to leave out the last clause of the motion, and make it read, after "management," thus:—"And also as to the means by which they may be made best to promote the efficiency of the Established Church in Ireland."

After a long discussion this amendment was carried.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

REPRESENTATION OF THE PEOPLE BILL.

The consideration of the Reform Bill was once more resumed in Committee on the fortieth, or "general saving" clause, which provided that the franchises conferred by the Act should be in addition to, and not in substitution of, existing franchises.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, advertising to the discussion which took place on Friday week relating to the Boundary Commission, stated that, after reconsidering the question, Ministers were still of opinion that the Commissioners should be statutory; but they had determined to reduce the number from seven to five, and, in accordance with the recommendation of Mr. Bright, to increase the Parliamentary element. The five Commissioners, therefore, whom the Government would propose when the Committee came to reconsider the thirty-first clause were Lord Eversley, as president; Mr. Russell Gurney, the Recorder of London, from the Ministerial side of the House; Sir Francis Crossley, member for the North-West Riding, from the Opposition; Sir John Duckworth, and Mr. Walter. The Assistant Commissioners would be appointed by the Parliamentary Commissioners, upon whom would also devolve the duty of drawing up the instructions for the guidance of the Assistant Commissioners; and the secretary to the Commission would be appointed by the Commissioners from among the permanent civil servants connected with the Treasury.

A loud buzz of conversation succeeded this communication; but, after a pause,

Mr. BRIGHT rose and expressed his satisfaction at the alteration made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer with regard both to the number and the names of the Commissioners. The Committee then proceeded to consider the fortieth clause, and a protracted debate took place on various amendments proposed on it. Several divisions took place, the result being in each instance, except one, in favour of Ministers. The exception was on an amendment, proposed by Mr. Cardwell, that no individual qualified to vote in the election of a University member should be allowed to vote also for the member for Oxford city or the borough of Cambridge in respect of chambers occupied by him in university halls or colleges.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House sat for nearly three hours, and got through a good deal of business.

The Railway Companies' Bill was read the second time.

On the second reading of the Court of Chancery (Officers) Bill a discussion arose. Lord RUSSELL pointed out that the liquidators of companies in process of being wound up had frequently in their hands large sums of money, and he urged that for the protection of those interested the liquidators should be made officers of the Court of Chancery. Lord CAIRNS opposed the suggestion. The LORD CHANCELLOR promised to give it his consideration. The bill was read the second time.

A bill was discussed which proposed to correct a will made by a Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown left a sum of money (now about £30,000) to the London University, on the condition that that institution founded a hospital for animals. In case the institution declined to carry out this plan, the money was to go to the Dublin University to found a Sanscrit professorship, &c. The London University finds it cannot carry out the request of the testator, and it seeks to have the will amended, so that the money may be applied to the foundation of professorships for the cultivation of veterinary science. The bill was opposed by several Irish peers, who contended that the bequest had lapsed to the Dublin University. On a division the bill was rejected by 48 votes to 16.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE ECCLESIASTICAL TITLES ACT.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, being questioned by Mr. Newdegate respecting the intentions of the Government in reference to the bill on the paper for the repeal of the Ecclesiastical Titles Act, said he had had no communication on the subject with the member for Menth, who has charge of the bill. He had assented, on the part of the Government, to a Select Committee on the Ecclesiastical Titles Act, with a clear understanding that the bill introduced for its repeal would not be proceeded with. If it were to be proceeded with, that would entirely change the state of circumstances.

THE REFORM BILL.

The House then resumed the consideration of the Representation of the People Bill in Committee.

An amendment was moved to the forty-second clause by the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, for the purpose of preventing any person from voting for a county in respect to a freehold house occupied by himself that would confer a vote for a borough; and to prevent a person having a copyhold property in a borough from voting for a county under similar circumstances. The amendment was agreed to, and the clause, as amended, was adopted.

The forty-third and last clause in the bill was then discussed. This is the interpretation clause by which the meaning to be attached to the various expressions in the bill are explained. An amendment was proposed by Sir R. PALMER to the effect that "dwelling-house" shall include any building or part of a building occupied as a dwelling and separately rated to the relief of the poor; and that "lodgings" shall mean any part of a house or building occupied by any person dwelling therein, and not separately rated to the relief of the poor. The Committee proceeded to discuss the proposal of the hon. and learned member for Richmond, which was supported by Mr. GLADSTONE. After a long discussion the amendment, so far as a dwelling-house is concerned, was agreed to in a slightly-modified form. The second part of the amendment was not persisted in.

The Committee then took up clause 31, relating to the Boundary Commissioners. Mr. Darby Griffith made a speech against the composition of the Commission; but the names appeared to meet with general sanction, and they were agreed to. The other parts of the clause, relating to the instructions given to the Commissioners, were discussed, and they had not all been agreed to when the sitting was suspended until nine o'clock.

ACCOMMODATION IN THE HOUSE.

Mr. HEADLAM, at the evening sitting, obtained the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into the best means of rearranging the House so as to enable a greater number of members to hear and take part in the debates. Subsequently the House took up the consideration of the Libel Bill.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

LAND TENURE (IRELAND) BILL.

Sir C. O'LOUGHLIN moved the second reading of the Land Tenure (Ireland) Bill, the object of which is to regulate the tenure of land between landlord and tenant in Ireland, by the discouragement of tenancies at will and the substitution of leases. This measure proposed to do by providing that, in all cases where there was no written agreement, the tenancy should be regarded as leasehold; that, in the case of tenancies at will, the landlord should be deprived of the power of distraint; that, where the tenant was evicted he should be paid compensation for permanent improvements; and that landlords should be empowered to grant leases for twenty-one years, to have the effect of Parliamentary titles.

Sir H. BRUCE, in moving that the bill be read the second time that day three months, condemned it as unlike useless and mischievous, and an invasion of the rights of property, and predicted that if ever it became law landlords would be compelled in self-defence to give every tenant notice to quit.

Mr. CHATTERTON (Attorney-General for Ireland) willingly admitted that leases were beneficial, and that it was desirable to encourage them; but the bill on the table sought to regulate contracts, and on that ground, and because he thought it was communistic in its tendency, it was most objectionable. He would recommend that landlords and tenants should be permitted to make their own arrangements, and to rely upon the force of public opinion and the sense of moral obligation for such bargains being of an equitable character.

The debate lasted till a quarter to six, when, in accordance with the standing orders, it ceased. Mr. FORDYCE, member for Aberdeenshire, having succeeded in "talking up to time," so as to adjourn the question.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE ARMY.

Earl DE GREY and RIPLEY rose to call attention to the report of the Committee on the Transport and Supply Departments of the Army, and to ask the Under-Secretary of State for War what course the Government intended to take with reference to the recommendation of that Committee in favour of the consolidation of the administrative departments of the Army and the establishment of a single department of control.

The Earl of LONGFORD replied that the Secretary for War, though favourably inclined to the recommendation of the Committee, was not yet in a position to state what course would be finally adopted.

After some further observations, the subject dropped.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

REPRESENTATION OF THE PEOPLE BILL.

The House went into Committee on this bill.

Mr. DARBY GRIFFITH moved at the end of clause 31 to add—"Provided that no Assistant Commissioner who shall be appointed under this Act shall be a person who may have acted as election agent, according to the provisions of the Corrupt Practices Prevention Act of 1854, and of the Act amending the same of 1863, for any candidate at any Parliamentary election which may have taken place since the passing of the above-mentioned Corrupt Practices Prevention Act of 1854."

A brief discussion followed, after which the amendment was negatived. On clause 38, provision in case of separate registers, The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER proposed, line 39, to leave out "in any county or borough divided by this Act," and to insert "in respect of the divisions of the boroughs and counties divided by this Act into two divisions only." The amendment was agreed to.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER brought up a new clause appointing additional polling-places.

Several members opposed the clause, one on the ground that if carried it would increase the power of the landlords. Others supported it. A suggestion was made that the polling-places should be within six miles of the voters' residence. An objection was raised to this suggestion that it would multiply polling-places and polling-clerks indefinitely.

The clause, after verbal amendments, was adopted. Mr. FAWCETT moved an addition to the clause that the expenses of carriage of electors shall be paid out of the county and borough rates, which, on a division, was negatived; and the clause as amended was then passed, after which it was read the second time and added to the bill.

A clause containing the oath to be taken by the poll-clerk was then proposed. Mr. R. GURNEY moved to insert the words "in lieu of" at the commencement, thus making it a declaration instead of an oath. The Committee divided, when the numbers were—For the amendment, 173; against it, 178. The clause was then read the second time and added to the bill.

Clause 8, disqualifying persons in the receipt of parochial relief from being put on the register for counties, was then agreed to, and added to the bill. The Chairman then reported progress.

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MONARCHS ABROAD.

THE talk is still of Kings, Emperors, Sultans, Shahs, and crowned heads generally. "He will come!" "he will not come!" is the constantly-alternating news that we receive day by day concerning the Shah of Persia, who, according to some accounts, has refused the invitation sent to him by the Emperor of the French, on the ground that some abstruse point of Oriental etiquette has not been observed; while other authorities maintain that the invitation at the time of his refusal being published had actually not reached him. It is something new to find ourselves interested in the movements of the Shah of Persia. "How can anyone be a Persian?" was asked two centuries ago at the French Court, in the tone in which, a century later, it was asked why, if the people could not get bread, they did not have recourse to buns. It is telegraphed now from the Persian Embassy at Constantinople that in all probability the Shah will visit France, so that the French will have an opportunity of satisfying themselves that a man may not only be a Persian, but that he may even be the Shah of Persia.

In the mean while, there is no doubt whatever about the Sultan's coming to Europe. The Chief of the Faithful is known to have arrived at Messina, very seasick; and it is thought that he will not allow himself to be troubled by congratulations or compliments of any kind until after he has reached Paris and had time to recover from the fatigues of his journey. We are sorry to find that some few of the extreme Liberal papers are already crying out against the idea of giving the Sultan a very magnificent reception—which it is by no means certain that he will receive. The Government of the Sultan is, we are reminded, carried on despotically, which is quite true; and that his Christian subjects would like to be free, which, in a certain sense, is also true. But to be free, men must be able to govern themselves and their own passions and prejudices; and they must be strong enough, having got rid of one master, to save themselves from falling under the domination of another. It looks very liberal to abuse the Government of the Sultan and take the part of the Greeks and Slavonians who are subject to it, as it also does to attack the Emperor of Russia and extol the virtues of the Poles. We admit that both the Sultan and the Czar rule their subjects with a harshness which, merited or not merited, cannot in any case be admired; but, leaving the Czar to himself—the more so as his wanderings in the west of Europe are for the present at an end—let us ask what would become of the Christian population of Turkey if the system of repression under which they have long lived were suddenly removed? They are not sufficiently organised—there is not even sufficient cohesion among them—to render it probable that they could succeed in replacing a Mohammedan Government which, it may be admitted, works badly, by a Christian Government which would not work at all. They would, as a matter of course, fall under the protection of Russia, which, according to her old historic system of intrigue, would support first one party, then another, until it had produced a sufficient amount of anarchy to warrant an invasion and occupation in the interest of order. Those politicians who have "views" on the subject of Turkey have been divided into the Turkish party, of which Mr. Urquhart may be looked upon as the head; the anti-Turkish party, represented by the Greek and other correspondents of the *Daily News*; and the anti-anti-Turkish party, consisting of those moderate men who, without having

any particular admiration for the Turks, such as animates Mr. Urquhart and his small sect of Urquhartites, yet have no sort of desire to see them "driven out of Europe," and who are not at all sure that if left to themselves, without being too much advised by the foreign Ambassadors at Constantinople, they may not gradually degenerate from warlike Turks into peaceable imitation-Christians. The very worst thing to do with the Turk would be to kick him out of Europe, or, rather, to try to do so; for a mere kick, we may be sure, would not have the effect of expelling him. He is beginning to get Europeanised—demoralised, as he himself, if fanatically inclined, would call it; and as he more and more acquires Western ideas, so, more and more, he will be compelled to introduce—indeed will, of his own accord, introduce—Western institutions into Turkey.

Why are we not to be civil to the Sultan, who has done so much for us, and who even now refuses to knock under to Russia whenever he is urged to resistance by her Majesty's representative at Constantinople? If we are to regard his personal character, then, putting aside a little mania for building with which the best of men are sometimes afflicted, he is, at least, as worthy a man as any of our European Sovereigns. We have no coup d'état in the style of that of the Second of December to reproach him with; he keeps his word at least as well as the King of Prussia did in his dealings with Denmark; and whatever acts of cruelty may have been committed on both sides in Crete—and that such acts have been committed on both sides is indubitable—he has never behaved towards any of his subjects, in Crete or elsewhere, with a tithe of the severity exercised by the Emperor of Russia towards the Poles. It may and will be said that, though he himself is not a barbarian, his Government, nevertheless, is barbarous in character. So, as we were remarking the other day, was the Russian Government in Peter the Great's time, and a great deal later than that period; yet we have never felt any scruple about entertaining Russian Sovereigns, either in the present century, when Russia is looked upon as a European country, or in the last, when the Russian Emperor was so called in an Eastern sense, and was no more looked upon as a European Emperor than was the Emperor of Morocco. The fact of the Turks being Mohammedan is, no doubt, an obstacle in the way of their being civilised. But here, again, let us remember that if they can once be persuaded to grant the fullest toleration to Christians—they can never be forced to do so—the same changes which took place in Russia in consequence of the reforms of Peter will, in a greater or lesser degree, be witnessed in Turkey. Of course, there is this important difference between the two cases—that, while a series of Russian Emperors have made it their great object to Europeanise Russia as much as possible, no Sultan has shown the same desire in regard to Turkey. Sultan Mahmoud introduced some very important changes, no doubt, which have been carried out and imitated by his successors. Since his time foreigners, however unfaithful, have been allowed to travel through all parts of the Turkish empire. Christians are allowed to buy land and to give evidence in law courts, and it is to be hoped that, before long, every state office in Turkey will be accessible to them. Let those who think that every professedly Christian State must of necessity be superior to every Mohammedan State, remember that Abyssinia is a Christian country. Whatever the Government of Turkey may be, it is at least not quite so bad as that of Abyssinia.

From the Sultan to the Pope the transition—to all who remember Lover's song—is natural enough. The Pope steadfastly refuses all invitations to go to Paris. He has enough to do at home, where his chief occupation during the coming week will be to preside at the magnificent ceremonial about to be held in memory of the eighteenth anniversary of the crucifixion of St. Peter.

VICTOR HUGO has published an address to Juarez, in which he prays the Mexican chief to spare the life of the ex-Emperor. The poet, in his usual rhetorical style, reviews the events of the last few years in Mexico, and describes the ultimate triumph of right over might. He considers that, if Maximilian were spared by the mercy of the republic, it would inflict a great moral punishment on the unhappy usurper.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS was lately serenaded at Niagara. He expressed his thanks in the following speech:—"Gentlemen, I thank you sincerely for the honour you have this evening shown me. It shows that true British manhood to which misfortune is always attractive. May peace and prosperity be for ever the blessing of Canada; for she has been the asylum of many of my friends, as she is now an asylum for myself. I hope that Canada may for ever remain a part of the British empire; and may God bless you all, and the British flag never cease to wave over you."

THE NEWSPAPER PRESS FUND DINNER.—The Newspaper Press Fund Dinner this day, at Willis's Rooms, under the presidency of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P., promises to be the largest ever held in support of the society's funds. Upwards of forty members of both Houses of Parliament have intimated their desire to be present, and with them will be associated an immense array of leading men connected with science, literature, art, and the drama. In accordance with the custom which the society has been fortunate enough to carry out so successfully at each of its festivals, a rich musical treat by several of the most popular artists will form not the least interesting feature of the evening's entertainment.

DEATH OF THE ARCHDEACON OF CARLISLE.—The Ven. Archdeacon of Carlisle, who has for some months past been suffering from dropsy, died on Saturday evening last. The late Archdeacon, who was better known as Mr. Phelps, was educated at Corpus Christi College, Oxford, and was for some time one of the assistant masters at Harrow. Amongst his pupils was the present Bishop of Carlisle, Dr. Waldegrave. Mr. Phelps was for many years previous to his removal to Carlisle the Perpetual Curate of Trinity Church, Reading, and it was mainly owing to his exertions that Greyfriars Abbey in the same town is turned from a den of thieves into a house of prayer. Mr. Phelps was a staunch supporter of Evangelicalism, and though he was never a brilliant preacher, he succeeded in drawing a large congregation to Trinity, the endowment of which is only £3 a year.

NORTH LONDON COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—The nineteenth annual distribution of prizes to the successful pupils of this school took place, on Monday, in St. Pancras vestry-hall, Camden Town, in the presence of the Bishop of Ripon, the members for Marylebone, Mr. Serjeant Payne, the local clergy, and a large number of the parents and friends of the pupils—the Rev. Canon Champneys, the Vicar of St. Pancras, in the chair. The Rev. Mr. Williams read the report, from which it appeared that the scholars had attained a high state of proficiency, eight of them having obtained honours at the last Oxford Local Examination—viz., five first class, and two first-class junior. An open exhibition at University College, London, had been awarded to one of the pupils; and another had successfully competed in an open contest for an appointment in the Indian Civil Service, having been two places in advance of a scholar of the largest college of Cambridge.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN OF PRUSSIA and suite arrived at Windsor on Tuesday on a visit to her Majesty.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON has presented the University at South Bend Indiana, with a splendid telescope, valued at 25,000*fr.* It bears the inscription, in French:—"Presented by his Imperial Majesty Napoleon III. to the Catholic University of Notre Dame du Lac, Indiana, United States."

THE KING OF PORTUGAL, who has at last obtained the consent of the Cortes to leave the country, will start on his tour on July 3. The regency of the kingdom will be intrusted to Dom Fernando during his Majesty's absence.

A STATE BALL was given at Buckingham Palace, on Tuesday evening, with the usual regal magnificence. The invitations were exceedingly numerous, and included the leading families of the beau monde. Princess Alice of Great Britain and of Hesse was present on behalf of the Queen.

HER MAJESTY'S STATE BALL, announced for Wednesday, July 3, has been postponed till Friday, July 5.

LORD BATH has accepted a special mission to Vienna to convey the Order of the Garter to the Emperor of Austria.

THE EARL OF BELMORE, Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, will succeed Sir John Young as Governor of New South Wales.

LORD VANE will shortly proceed to St. Petersburg to invest the Emperor of Russia with the Order of the Garter.

MR. ALDERMAN STONE and MR. W. M'ARTHUR were on Monday elected Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, in succession to Alderman Waterlow and Mr. F. Lyett, whose term of office expires in September.

DR. CLAUGHTON, the new Bishop of Rochester, was enthroned in the cathedral of the diocese, on Saturday last, in the presence of a large number of the clergy and other spectators.

A GRAND BANQUET is to be offered to Napoleon III. by the exhibitors of the Universal Exhibition.

THE ROYAL ACADEMICIANS, on Saturday last, elected Mr. Thomas Sidney Cooper to the full honours of R.A. Mr. Calderon was the successful competitor for another vacancy; and Mr. Robinson, the engraver, was elected in place of Mr. Doo, who has gone on to the "honorary retired" list.

CHOLERA is making great ravages in Sicily. At Girgenti there are 200 cases a day.

MR. M. T. BASS has given a recreation-ground to Derby. The ground is six acres in extent, and is conveniently situated. The formal gift was made on Saturday last, when there were great festivities in the town. The Mayor gave a banquet in the evening.

DR. STERNDALE BENNETT has selected the "Woman of Samaria" as the subject of his new work for the Birmingham Musical Festival. The text is taken from St. John's Gospel. The performance will occupy about an hour and a half.

OXFORD has voted £500 from the University funds in aid of the exploration now going forward in Palestine.

THE REV. JAMES IRVINE, Vicar of Leigh, has expelled a number of boys from the Church school, because they gave their services, as drum and fife players, to the Wesleyans on a recent occasion.

SAUSAGES are selling in America at ten pounds for a dollar, which a Yankee paper thinks is "dog cheap."

SIR MORGAN GEORGE CROFTON, BART., was on Monday morning found dead in his bed at his residence at Leamington. The deceased was the third Baronet. He was born in 1788, and was consequently seventy-nine years old. He is succeeded by his son, Denis, who was born in 1819.

SEVERAL DISTINGUISHED FUGITIVES have arrived in Paris from Constantinople in consequence of the discovery of the conspiracy there.

THE 30TH ANNIVERSARY of the foundation of the now famous public school at Rugby was celebrated on Wednesday. After service in the school chapel, with a commemoration of benefactors, the proceedings followed the programme usual on "speech day."

THE OXFORD COMMEMORATION OF FOUNDERS AND BENEFACTORS on Wednesday, was largely attended. The honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law was conferred upon the Archbishop of Dublin, Sir H. Storks, Sir Bartle Frere, the Rev. T. K. Robinson, Mr. Peabody, and Mr. Richmond, R.A. The undergraduates mustered in great force, and the reception they gave to the magnificent American philanthropist was unusually flattering.

THE GOVERNORS OF THE CHARTERHOUSE have purchased the estate of The Deanery, at Godalming, subject to the approval of the purchase by Parliament. The estate consists of about seventy acres, and lies in a most beautiful and picturesque neighbourhood.

MR. JOHN RAYMOND, an actor of some considerable repute in America, has come over to play *Asa Trenchard*, in "Our American Cousin," with Mr. Sothern, in Paris.

A MAGNIFICENT PAINTING BY VANDYKE, representing St. Cecilia, has just been brought to light in restoring the old church of Caelevoch, between Heale and Bersel, in Belgium.

A NEW ACT OF PARLIAMENT (30 and 31 Vic., c. 35), which has just been issued, provides that jurors in civil or criminal proceedings who object to be sworn are to be permitted to make a solemn declaration.

A PETITION has been presented to the French Senate praying that the remains of Louis Philippe may be transferred to France, as those of Napoleon I. were during the first-named Monarch's reign.

M. LEVERRIER has just announced, to the surprise of several astronomers, that the lunar crater Linnæus, the disappearance of which had lately caused much speculation, is still in its old place, as had been ascertained by M. Wolff, an astronomer of the Imperial Observatory.

THE LAKE OF LUERN, during late rains, rose to an extraordinary height. The banks were overflowed in several places, and much of the harvest was under water.

A BRONZE MONEY-CHEST has lately been discovered in the excavations at Pompeii. The figures which are carved in bas-relief on the sides and lid are said to be of extraordinary beauty.

NINETY-SIX SHEEP, belonging to Mr. Burrough, of Douyatt Park Farm, near Chard, were recently hunted by three dogs into a hole, and died of suffocation. They were worth £300.

LORD RUSSELL will preside at the annual dinner of the Cobden Club, on the 3rd proximo; and amongst those who will support his Lordship are the Duke of Argyll, Lord Houghton, Lord Amberley, Mr. Goldwin Smith, &c. During the past few months the club has been joined by several influential members of the Legislature.

A SCHOOL TEACHER in a Texas town was grossly insulted by a man, who told her, at the same time, that if she had any friends to avenge the insult she could send them to him. The lady replied that she was able to protect herself, and, drawing a pistol, shot the man, killing him on the spot.

STEPHEN JOSEPH MEANY, a convicted Fenian, who was at first understood to have turned Queen's evidence, but afterwards altered his mind and refused to do so, has been sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude.

PRUSSIA, in 1850, manufactured cast steel valued at 300,000*fr.* In 1860 the annual product had increased to 1,250,000*fr.*, and it is now 9,000,000*fr.* The manufacture of pig, cast, and wrought iron has also been multiplied three or four times in the same period, and now amounts to nearly 30,000,000*fr.* per annum.

THE COBDEN STATUE in Peel Park, Salford, was publicly inaugurated on Wednesday.

THE FRENCH MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE has addressed a circular to the provincial Mayors, enjoining them to punish severely all persons caught in the act of netting, trapping, &c., small birds, whose valuable services as destroyers of insects he sets forth, demonstrating by statistics the utility of these humble members of the feathered genus.

NEW YORK possesses eight theatres, and the *Tribune* says:—"It is, we think, rather a remarkable fact that, at the present time, in the city of New York, there is not a single dramatic performance given which a person of taste and culture can witness with entire satisfaction."

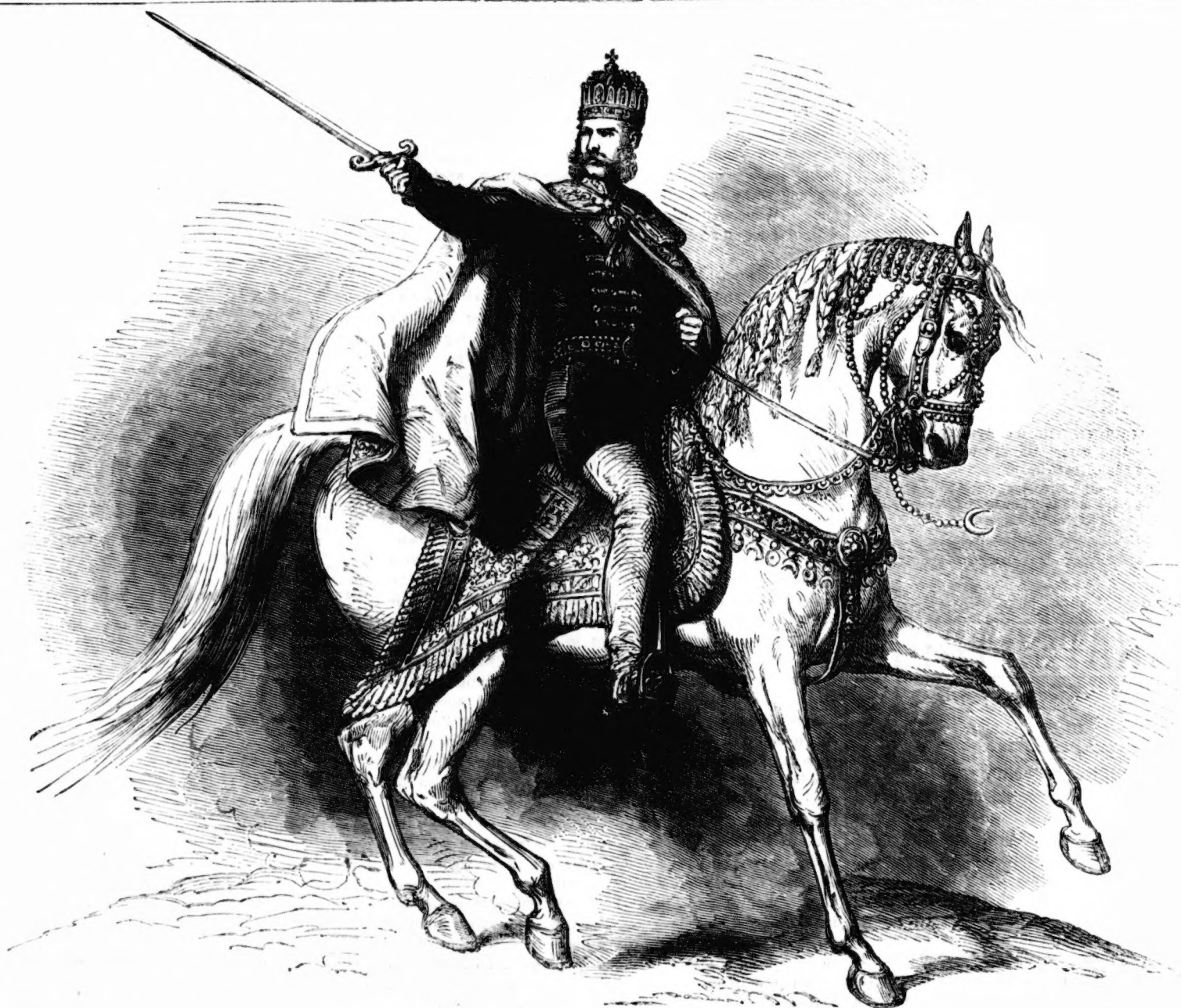
THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER, on the occasion of his visit to Warsaw, a few days ago, issued a ukase suspending all confiscations pronounced against persons compromised by the last insurrection, in so far as the properties arrested have not yet been applied to the use of the State. In other cases, where steps may have been taken with the view of procuring confiscation, all proceedings are to cease at once.

A BUST OF THE LATE MR. PHINN Q.C., has been presented to the Town Council of Bath, for which city he was some time one of the representatives in the House of Commons. The bust, which is the gift of Mr. Phinn's sister, is a beautiful work of art and an admirable likeness. It will be placed in the Guildhall.

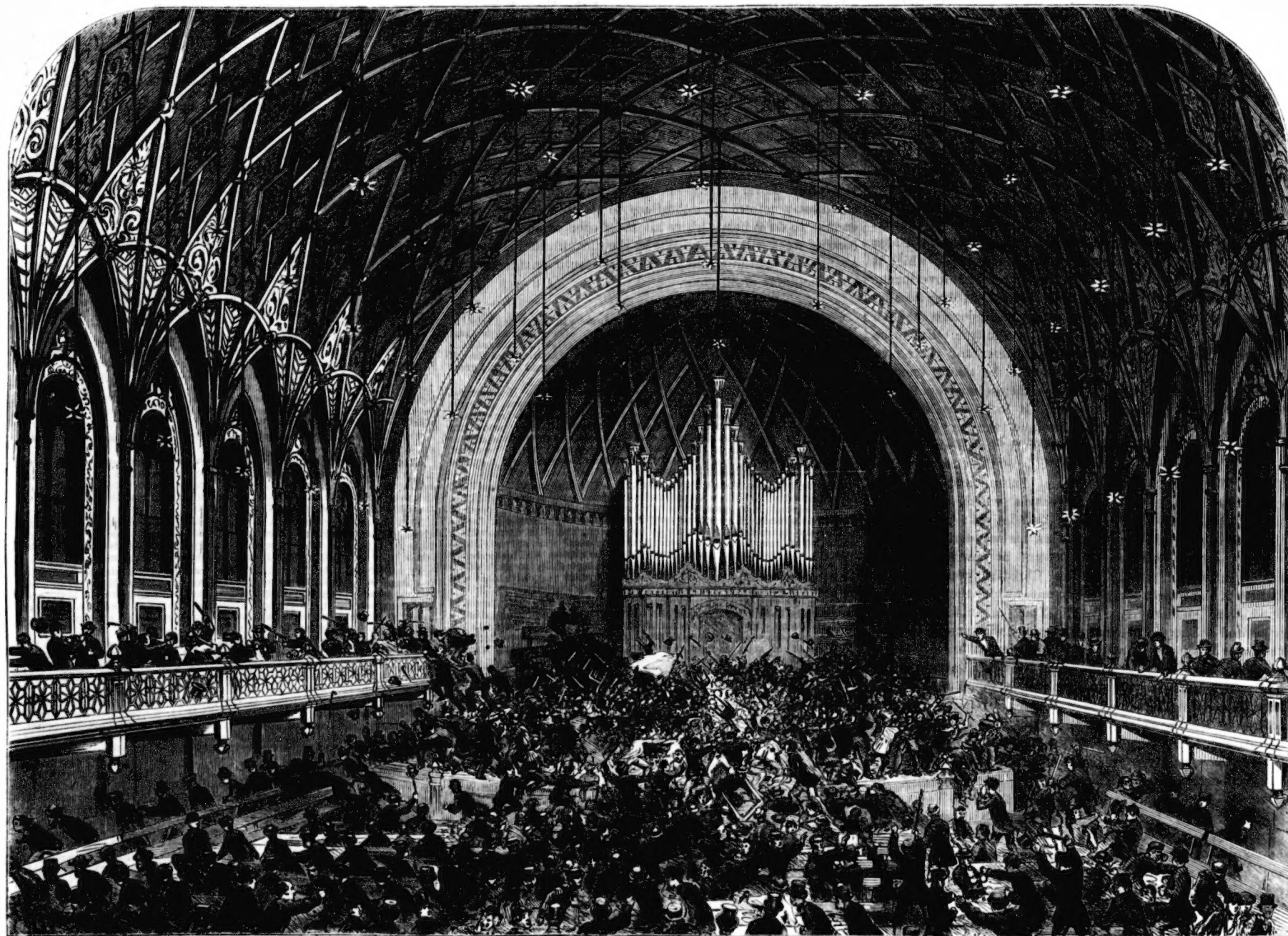
"THE SWIMMERS' DERBY" is the name given to a great swimming-race which is to take place in the Lambeth Bath, Westminster Bridge-road, next Monday evening. A gold medal, a silver cup, &c., are the prizes. Henry Gurr (champion of England) and his formidable rival, David Pamplin, are among the noted swimmers who have entered.

A YOUNG COUPLE in Ohio planned an elopement, the girl descending from her room upon the traditional ladder; but at the gate they were met by the father of the girl and a minister, by whom the young couple were escorted to the parlour, where, to their surprise, they found all their relatives collected for the marriage ceremony, which took place at once. It was a paternal freak.

BARON FERDINAND DE ROTHSCHILD, whose young wife died in childbirth a few months ago, has determined to found a hospital to her memory. Direct action to this end has already been taken, and a site for the projected building has been purchased on the east side of Southwark-bridge-road. The establishment will be a lying-in hospital. It is the Baron's intention to spend £10,000 on the building; the site costs probably as much more.



THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA IN THE COSTUME OF THE KING OF HUNGARY ON THE CORONATION DAY.



SCENE IN ST. JAMES'S HALL DURING THE "CONSERVATIVE WORKING-MEN'S" MEETING ON JUNE 17.

THE LATE RIOTOUS MEETING AT ST. JAMES'S HALL.

OUR last week's Number contained accounts of the riotous meeting at St. James's Hall, on Monday, the 17th inst. We this week publish an Engraving illustrative of the scene exhibited in the hall; and we have as little inclination as there is necessity for dwelling further on the disgraceful details. It is curious to observe, however, that similar interruptions have been attempted elsewhere within the last few days, with this difference, that the Conservatives—or Constitutionalists, as they call themselves—were the disturbers of the peace. One of these occurrences took place in Manchester, and is described elsewhere. Another had its scene in Belfast, where a second attempt was made last Saturday evening by persons connected with the working classes to hold a meeting in favour of Parliamentary Reform. The music-hall was taken for the purpose; and, to prevent interruption from the opposite party, the admission was by tickets. But the anti-Reformers got some of the tickets and made a row inside at the beginning, while a great crowd assembled in the street and ultimately forced an entrance, led by a champion named Davis, whom they lifted on to the platform, the occupants of which were hustled off, and a new chairman was appointed. What followed was the wildest fun—singing, jesting, ranting, cheering, groaning, whistling, and Kentish fire; but good-humour predominated. The Mayor and some magistrates were present, but they did not think it necessary to interfere by clearing the room, at the earnest request of those by whom it had been hired for a lawful purpose which ought not to have offended anybody.

SIGNOR VERDI.

GIUSEPPE VERDI, the popular Italian composer, is the son of an innkeeper, and was born at Rancola, in the province of Parma, on Oct. 9, 1814. He received his first lessons from an organist in Milan, where he resided from 1833 to 1836; he next studied diligently under Lavigna, and in 1830 published his earliest work—a musical drama entitled "Oberto di San Bonifazio." His principal pieces belong to the class of serious opera: the "Lombardi," one of his earliest productions, made a strong impression throughout Italy



SIGNOR GIUSEPPE VERDI.

laid the foundation of his fame. Of his subsequent works, the most remarkable are "Nabucodonosor," "Ernani" (founded on Victor Hugo's tragedy), the "Two Foscari," "Attila," "Macbeth," the "Masnadieri" (founded on the "Robbers" of Schiller), "Luisa Miller," "Rigoletto," the "Trovatore," and "La Traviata." The "Masnadieri" was written for Her Majesty's Theatre, and produced, in 1847, with Jenny Lind for the heroine; but it failed here, although it has since been successful in Italy. His two operas, the "Trovatore" and "La Traviata," have had great success, not only in Italy, but in Germany, France, and England. His well-known opera, "Un Ballo in Maschera," was brought out in London in the season of 1861.

M. Verdi's latest opera, "Don Carlos," was produced at the Royal Italian Opera, London, a few weeks ago, and has been received with considerable applause.

VERDI'S "DON CARLOS."

THE musical merits of M. Verdi's last production, "Don Carlos," recently brought out at the Royal Italian Opera, have already been discussed in these columns. We need only concern ourselves, therefore, in connection with the scene we this week reproduce from the opera, with the story on which it is founded. Everybody has heard of the fatal passion that Don Carlos is supposed to have nourished for his affianced bride, Elizabeth of Valois, even after she became, for state reasons, the wife of his father, Philip II. of Spain; everybody has read of his untimely end; and everybody has fondly imagined the ill-fated youth to have been the perfection of a *preux chevalier*. Recent historical investigations have worked a complete *desillusionnement* on this subject. We now know Don Carlos to have been a monster of low, vulgar crime; and we have, moreover, learned that it was not through his father that he lost his wretched, worthless life. With the historical personage we have here, however, nothing to do; our concern is only with the hero of romance. Schiller painted him as a weak, but well-meaning, high-souled, chivalric youth; and just as he was depicted by the German poet, he has been represented by the French librettists who have provided Verdi with his book. The tragedy is so well known, and it has been followed so closely, that it is scarcely



SCENE FROM VERDI'S NEW OPERA, "DON CARLOS," AT THE ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

necessary to repeat the "twice-told tale." We add, however, the "argument," for the edification of any readers who may care to revive the memoirs of their school-days, when Goethe was voted a nuisance and Schiller a bore.

"Don Carlos, son of Philip II., and Crown Prince of Spain, is the affianced lover of the beautiful Elizabeth of Valois, daughter of Henry II. of France. State reasons, however, induce the French Monarch to set aside the engagement contracted by the young lovers, and to confer his daughter's hand on Philip II., the powerful King of Spain. The Royal marriage is duly solemnised, but the unfortunate Don Carlos finds himself utterly unable to subdue his passion for Elizabeth, now his father's bride. He confides the secret of his passion to his trusty friend and companion, the Marquis of Posa, who enjoins him to banish the recollection of his ill-starred affection by departing for Flanders, and protecting the oppressed inhabitants from the cruel ravages of the Spanish soldiers. Don Carlos, through the medium of his friend, obtains an interview with the Queen, and implores her to procure for him the requisite permission from the King. The interview, however, only serves to re-awaken, with increased intensity, their ill-concealed affection. Elizabeth, overcome by the vehemence of the young Prince's passion, confesses that she still loves him, and Don Carlos, tortured by conflicting emotions, and forgetful of aught else save his unconquerable passion, presses the Queen to his heart and flies hurriedly from the spot. The secret of the Queen's ardent though innocent affection for Don Carlos is discovered by Princess Eboli, who is herself deeply attached to the young Prince. Stung to the quick by the Prince's rejection of her love, Eboli makes known to Philip the affection existing between the Queen and Don Carlos. By Eboli's intervention, Philip obtains possession of the Queen's casket, which is found to contain a portrait of the young Prince. The King, already deeply incensed against his son for his sympathy with the oppressed Flemings, is now almost maddened by the fearful suspicions which lie gnawing at his heart and drive sleep from his pillow. He holds counsel with the Grand Inquisitor as to the course to be adopted, and forthwith causes his son to be immured in a dungeon. While in prison Carlos is visited by his faithful friend Rodrigo. This nobleman's merits have attracted the notice of the King, whose favourite and confidant he has now become. Rodrigo's enlightened views and 'innovating' tendencies have, however, excited the suspicion of the Grand Inquisitor, who accuses him to the King of fostering heretical opinions in the mind not only of Don Carlos, but even in that of his Royal master. His death is resolved on, and while consoling the afflicted Carlos in his gloomy prison, a shot from an arquebuse reaches Rodrigo's heart. Carlos falls senseless on the body of his murdered friend. The populace, incensed at the imprisonment of their beloved Prince, clamour furiously at the palace gates, and a serious outbreak is only prevented by the timely intercession of the Grand Inquisitor. Carlos, released from prison, hastens to the monastery of St. Just, to bid a last farewell to the Queen, who has appointed to meet him under cover of night amid the deserted cloisters, which the shade of the mighty Charles V., in the semblance of a monk, is said at times to revisit. The Queen is earnestly exhorting Don Carlos to seek forgetfulness of the past in heroic efforts on behalf of the suffering Flemings, when their interview is suddenly interrupted by the arrival of the King, who has received information of their clandestine meeting. Heedless of aught save his unjust suspicions, the infuriated monarch delivers his son to the officers of the Inquisition; and, as the unhappy Carlos is borne away by the myrmidons of the dreaded institution, the curtain falls."

At the Royal Italian Opera they discreetly begin the opera at the second act, the first being deemed unnecessary for the development of the plot, and containing no music of special value. A light and pretty love-song for the tenor in this first act is introduced by Signor Naudin, the Don Carlos of our stage, later in the opera. Much pretty ballet music is also omitted, in deference, we suppose, to a not unreasonable wish on the part of the audience to reach home "ere daylight doth appear." But there is more than enough music left to satisfy the veriest glutton. The finest feature of the opera is unquestionably the finale to the third act—a masterly piece of writing, for the understanding of which a few words of explanation are necessary. The ceremony of the King's coronation has brought all the people of Madrid to the square in front of the cathedral, and they give vent in an emphatically accented melody to the delight which the people always experience at the sight of a Royal personage. Their rejoicings are stimulated rather than arrested by the appearance of a batch of heretics on their way to be burnt, the priests who escort them chanting a melancholy dirge in the minor of the brilliant key in which the people's song is set. A pompous march announces the entry of the King, and six Belgian burghers throw themselves at his feet, beseeching mercy for their devastated fatherland. Their cause is taken up by Don Carlos, but the King, backed by the priests, refuses their prayer; an admirably-written concerted piece expresses the feelings of the contending parties, and the act-drop falls just as the first flames arise of the *auto-da-fé* at which the Protestant martyrs are expiating their sins against the Church.

THE CORONATION OF THE KING OF HUNGARY.

THE beautiful and romantic scene of the coronation ceremony at Pesth is described in fitting terms by the special correspondent of the *Times* (Dr. W. H. Russell). In writing it, he has to contend with its extreme likeness to the effect which the theatre struggles to render of a great pomp. One might as well, he says, try to fix on paper without the aid of the brush all the combinations of light at such a time as to attempt to describe the pageant. The actual coronation took place in the small chapel at the Buda side, which only holds 800 or 900 persons, of whom more than half were members of the two Houses. The diplomatic body were in attendance at the church by seven o'clock, at which time magnates were galloping to and fro near the bridge, with such saddle-cloths, such holster-caps, such housings, glittering with jewels, silver, and gold, with reins of precious metal, in chains and bands—chevrons of solid silver, mounted with ostrich and golden pheasant and argus plumes. The quiet back streets were filled with shoals of wild-looking peasants, sitting down in dirt-stained garments; while the window-seats and platforms, stretching three miles from the outside of the palace of Buda to the Townhall square of Pesth, were filled with people, and resplendent with decorations.

Having taken the coronation oath in the church, his Majesty descended to the lowest step before the altar, and lay prostrate at full length on his face, while the Primate read the litany, the bishops giving the responses, all kneeling. During these prayers the Primate rose from his knees, and with his episcopal staff in his left hand twice made the sign of the cross over the prostrate form of his Majesty; the bishops, kneeling, did the same. At the conclusion of the litany his Majesty was conducted behind the altar, where he laid aside his pelisse, kalpack, and sabre, and prepared for the unction. Returning with his attendants, his Majesty knelt before the altar, and there was anointed with the holy oil by the Primate. This part of the ceremony excited much interest. As the Primate poured the oil on his Majesty's right arm and between the shoulders he prayed reverently, and when the ceremony was over the King, rising, went behind the altar, where the superfluous unction was dried, and re-appeared after a time and walked to the foot of the throne, where he knelt down and seemed to pray. While he was thus kneeling, the Lord High Chamberlain and Marshal of the Court and officiating prelates approached with the Royal mantle of Stephen, and placed it solemnly over his shoulder.

Then high mass began, to the blare of trumpets and the roll of kettledrums. The Prince Primate read the office to the conclusion of "graduale," when, attended by his prelates, he went to the altar, where the regalia were deposited. The King, surrounded by his officers of high state and dignity, having risen, was led to the altar, where he knelt lowly and bowed his head to the Primate, who placed the naked sword of St. Stephen on his hand with the words of the formula:—"Accipe gladium de altari sumptum per nostras manus licet indignas vice tamen SS. Apostolorum consecratum. Tibi regulariter concessum, nostraque benedictionis officio in defensionem S. Ecclesie Dei divinitus ordinatum."

The Primate, having received back the sword from the Emperor, who now rose, put it into the sheath, and fastened the belt round his loins with the words:—"Accingere gladio tuo super tunc, potentissime, et attende, quod sancti femur non in gladio, sed per fidem vicierunt regna."

And then the King, standing erect and turning his face to the people, drew the ancient blade, and with vigorous hand made the steel flash in the light as he cut first in front, then to the right, and then to the left, according to tradition, and returned the sword to its sheath, while the artillery thundered out a salvo from outside. The King next, advancing, knelt on the highest step of the altar, and there the Archbishop of Gran, as Prince Primate, and Count Andrássy, representing the Palatine, put the crown of St. Stephen on his head. The Primate, with his hands on the crown, gave the blessing, and presented his Majesty first with the sceptre in his right and the globe in his left, with the formula, as follows:—"Accipe virgam virtutis ac veritatis, qua intelligas, te obnoxium mulcere pios, terere reprobos." Having done this, the Primate removed the sword of St. Stephen from the King's side and returned it to the Royal Hungarian cupbearer, and when that was done the second salvo was fired and a phase of the ceremony was ended.

The King was now ready to be enthroned. With the Primate on one hand and an Archbishop on the other, the King, preceded by eleven magnates, was conducted to the throne, and took his place on it with much solemnity. The Primate, standing on his right, pronounced the words, "Sta et retina a modo locum quam huc usque paternam successionem tenuisti hereditarij iure tibi a Deo delegatum per auctoritatem omnipotentis Dei." Count Andrássy made a sign, and at once the whole assembly burst into an "Eljen!" which was repeated three times with thrilling effect. The cannon thundered from the Blocksberg—the bells of Buda and Pesth burst out into chimes. The King was crowned. As crowned King he presented his consort to the Primate, and demanded that she should be crowned; and another service commenced, the crown and insignia being laid on the altar. The service for the Queen was similar to that of the King.

On leaving church the magnificent procession, which is described at great length and with much spirit by Dr. Russell, wound round by the quays and the street of Pesth till his Majesty came to the square in front of the parish church. Here a tribune was erected, 3 ft. high, covered with cloth of gold, on which the King took his stand, and there, in the presence of the people, raising three fingers of the right hand to heaven, and holding aloft a crucifix in his left, he, with his face to the east, took the oath, which was read to him by the Primate, amid three tremendous eljens, and salvos and volleys of musketry. The procession returned to the Franz-Joseph Platz by another route, and there took place the last ceremonial of the sword-striking.

On emerging from the bridge, at the Pesth side, an artificial mound was seen, and in the square in which it was formed the most interesting event of the day occurred. The balcony from which the Empress and the ladies of her Court viewed it was on one side of the square—the tribunes and seats of the magnates and the officers of state and of the diplomatic body surrounding it. Suddenly, at 11.30, there appeared from behind the angle which concealed part of the mound from view a stately figure on a white horse, with drawn sword. He was alone on the Kronungshugel—the ancient crown on his head, the old robe on his shoulders, his horse prancing with excitement—the King of Hungary. With a right Royal bearing he held his blade aloft, and, with his face towards the east, and riding to the extremity of the mound, cut towards the land of the Turk. If he spoke, his words were inaudible in the cry of the people. Then he swiftly turned to the west, and his sabre shone as he lowered his point. Again he wheeled his horse towards the south, and cut again; and the sword cross was completed when he made his sword gleam towards the north. Such cries of "Eljen!"—such shouts! It was a tremendous enthusiasm. The King rode down, and was long prancing about in the midst of his magnates, waiting till his turn came to cross the bridge back to Buda. The mob rushed in, and in an instant the whole square was filled with the people shouting. They clambered on the mound, tore down the scarlet cloth and divided it, and cried "Eljen!" till the welkin rang. Baron Beust came in for a share of the popular applause.

At the banquet, after the coronation, nothing could be tasted till a singular ceremonial was performed. It is the duty of the office which Count Mailath fills to ride full speed to the meadow at which the people are feasting, and to bring back as fast as he can a fragment of one of the oxen which are being roasted there. Count Mailath, being rather advanced in years, and not being a very light weight, was permitted to carry the beef in his carriage; and when the smoking block was placed on the table, then, and not till then, the feast began. The King having drunk one toast, "Eljen a haza!" or, "Long live our country!" the feast began; but it was a feast of the Barmecide, for nothing was tasted of the viands on the golden dishes, and in nine minutes it was over. The cannon fired a salute as the Emperor drank the toast; and, meantime, the people were revelling in the roasted close at hand, where six hogsheads of wine and three oxen roasted whole were provided for all comers.

HUNGARIAN NOTABILITIES.—A letter from Pesth has the subjoined:—"Klapka, the defender of Comorn, is at present here. The part taken by that General in the Hungarian war will not have been forgotten. He returns here without any feeling of jealousy or personal ambition, and returns here without any feeling of public as much as Kossuth courts it. There is scarcely a shop window without a portrait of the ex-Dictator. These are of three sorts: first, Kossuth as a student, the countenance bearing already a serious cast; the second as Dictator, with the cheeks hollow and the look fixed, seeming to say, 'Admirer me!'; and the third as an exile, with the upper portion of the forehead bald, the beard long, the eyes without fire, and the physiognomy appearing to seek to represent moral suffering. 'Do you sell many of those portraits?' I asked a printer. 'Very few,' he replied; 'Kossuth now excites but little interest among us. He was always prouder than the most haughty magnate, and even abroad he turned his back on such of his countrymen as did not salute him with the title of Excellency. In fact, we have now a King, and the days of dictatorships are past.' 'And Georgey?' 'Oh!' said the tradesman, 'never mention his name, were the ocean to separate his house from the rest of Hungary, he could not be more isolated than he is. Klapka, in speaking of him, is truly said, 'Georgey is a Spartan by education; a stoic, or rather a cynic, by temper and habits; a stranger to the ideal, and believing only in the reality; unpolished also he is, detesting forms, and abhorring the rhetoric and flourish of the revolutionary literature. For him the mysterious power of Kossuth was only an insupportable imposture.' Of the three men—Kossuth, Georgey, and Klapka—the last is the only one that may still emerge from his obscurity. The others are dead to Hungary."

WAGES AND WAGES.—Without a reference to the marketing prices in England it would be difficult to understand how even skilled mechanics manage to make both ends meet in procuring the means of subsistence. But the English common labourer of the class that usually run their chances in the towns is the worst off. He may sometimes, under favouring circumstances, make as much as 14s. a week; but the average is under 10s., or 2dols. 50c. in gold. Out of this he has of course to board himself, and generally a growing family besides. Here the street scavengers have not unfrequently turned up their noses at 2dols. a day; and that sort of notion of recompense runs through all the gradations of unskilled workmen among us that we can think of, not excepting the coloured population. The British workman, however, has his compensation. If he earn 9dols. a week, only one-sixth of his wages need go to house-rent for really good accommodation. Here, on the other hand, his rental could barely be kept down to 250dols., which would at least run away with one full quarter of the best American mechanic's wages—supposing him to work every day in the year. Then, as to the great staple of life, the 4-lb. loaf, good weight, still sells in most parts of England for from 6d. to 7d. sterling. Here, rich and poor alike have to pay 10c. for a loaf which measures and weighs little more than an old-fashioned breakfast-roll. It certainly falls, ordinarily, to reach 13lb., so that the difference in that great item alone may be reckoned at 75 per cent in favour of the foreigner. Take potatoes: These can be bought in the British markets to-day at 5dols. for a quarter of a ton, or 1 dol. for 100lb. The difference in the price of meat is not so great since the cattle plague made its appearance in Great Britain, but good mutton can still be had there by the carcass at 6d. a pound. The comparison (or contrast, as the case might be) could be carried much further if we took clothing into account. We have, however, said enough to show how the British workman may eke out a living on the wages he gets, if there is only work to be had. His lot is harder than the artisan's or labourer's here, because he is more apt to be crowded out, and if his own peculiar craft fails him he can turn to nothing else—as everyone willing to work may do with us.—*New York Times*.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

COLONEL WILSON PATTEN is the new Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Three weeks ago Lord Derby wrote to the Colonel offering him this most desirable post. For ten days he received no answer. The noble Earl then wrote another letter asking for a reply to the first. The Colonel was astonished. He had received no letter. Inquiries were instantly made at the post-office and elsewhere, but nothing could be heard about this letter for a time. At last it was discovered at 24, Hill-street, where the Colonel used to live. Curious that the present tenant of the house in Hill-street, or his servant, who took in the letter, did not send it on; neither could have been ignorant of the Colonel's present residence, as he is the owner of the house in Hill-street. This appointment will certainly add a tone of character to the Administration, but it will not otherwise strengthen the Ministry; for though the Colonel is a most respectable man, "an exceedingly respectable man, Sir," he is no debater. He was formerly Chairman of the Committees of the whole House, and for several years past he has been Chairman of the Committees of Selection. He is active, has an aptitude for Parliamentary business, and is very useful and much trusted; but he is very weak in debating power. He is Colonel of the 3rd Lancashire Militia, and has sat for North Lancashire since June, 1832. He has never held office as a Minister of the Crown before. He has always been considered a staunch Conservative, and very loyal to his party. Even in the late wonderful campaign he has never for a moment hesitated to follow the Conservative flag.

The whips of the Conservative party are of opinion that the House may be up on the 12th of August. The Reform Bill, according to them, "will be out of the Commons by the middle of July. The Lords will polish it off in a fortnight. Meanwhile, we shall get the remaining eighty votes of Supply at odd times. All other bills, even the ponderous Bankruptcy Bill, with its 400 clauses, out of which bill the Attorney-General hoped to get a good deal of reputation, will be ruthlessly slaughtered; and there will be nothing to keep us beyond the 12th." This is possible, no doubt; but hardly probable, I fear.

"I have heard, Sir," said a lady to a traveller who had just returned from his travels, "that the ladies where you have been wear exceedingly short petticoats." "My dear Madame," replied the traveller, glancing significantly at her low dress, "the only difference between the ladies whom I have seen and you ladies here is this—they curtail at the bottom of their dresses, you at the top." This fashion, which old Queen Charlotte once publicly and emphatically censured by throwing a shawl over a lady's shoulders, was conspicuously adopted at the late Royal ball; "Offensively so," said a gallant gentleman present. "But," added he, "these ladies were not of the highest class, Sir—not the *crème de la crème*, Sir; I didn't know one of them;" utterly unconscious that this might be regarded as "arguing himself unknown."

"For Heaven's sake, gentlemen, don't write to the papers!" These strange words were spoken by Earl Grosvenor, in an address to his volunteer regiment, at Westminster Hall, some seven years since, on the occasion of the publication of certain complaints, long ago forgotten. The phrase was reported, of course. It appears that in the fulness of time his Lordship has thought fit to appeal to the press on his own account, with much the same result, apparently, as the folks mentioned in Rabelais, "who drew breath out of a dead donkey and sold it at 9d. the ell; and much good they got thereby." My Lords Grosvenor, Elcho, and Lichfield advanced, some few months since, large sums of money to a most able editor to start and carry on a newspaper, entitled the *Day*, the chief object of which was to explain, extenuate, and justify the conduct of certain politicians who at that time were nicknamed *Adullamites*. This was scarcely sufficient basis for the foundation of a daily paper. Some people, possibly, thought the *Adullamites* quite right in voting as appeared to them fitting; others would listen to no reason on their behalf; and a very large majority of the inhabitants of the universe did not care about the matter. So the shades of evening and of bankruptcy closed over the *Day*. The unsecured debts were £3000. The proprietor of the journal filed his petition in the Court of Bankruptcy; and upon the hearing it was stated that Lords Grosvenor, Elcho, and Lichfield, the first two of whom had each dropped £1500 in the concern, and the third £900, would pay the debts to the creditors, *except those who had taken legal proceedings!* So that, according to their Lordships' code, anyone who has so firm a conviction of the justice of his claim as to embolden him to appeal to the law, thereby forfeits all claim upon the honour or commercial morality of his supposed debtor, and is therefore not to be paid; while humbler claims, not attempted to be enforced, are to be admitted! If this be your logic, my Lord Grosvenor, "for Heaven's sake, do not write to the papers!"

The editor of the *Telegraph* should really, like old Nicholas of *Fun*, keep a "literary gent" to supply the writers in that journal with quotations, or, at least, to correct their blunders. I have often laughed at the curious mistakes in quotations and allusions to be met with in the columns of the *Telegraph*; but surely the one perpetrated on Tuesday last by the writer who tells that, "as *Finella* said, 'there are salmon in both'" beats most of its predecessors. I did think that the immortal Welshman, FLUELLEN, was better known to "literary gents" than this comes to. Shakespeare really must be made a school book, or certain newspaper writers be prohibited from quoting him. As the *Telegraph* staff seem to have an incurable weakness for quotations, classical and other, the proprietors should buy a "Dictionary of Quotations," or Mr. Friwell's "Familiar Words," and keep a little boy to verify extracts. Another curious newspaper blunder appears in the police reports of the *Times* of Wednesday. We are there told that Inspector Sims, D Division, was "well known to the police." I should think that very likely indeed—so likely that it was not necessary to inform the public of the fact. The reporter, however, seems to have thought otherwise.

Here are a few more items of gossip which my Paris correspondent sends me:—"The grand topic of conversation is the approaching visit of the Sultan, the magnificence of which is to eclipse all that has gone before. As your excursion undertakers offer to bring you to Paris, show you all the sights, and feed and lodge you for a round sum, so it appears Fuad Pacha has pledged himself to cover the entire cost to Abdul-Aziz of this his Imperial trip for 700,000l., or about £28,000; but that is doubtful. One unfortunate coincidence is to be noted. Your magnificent Lord Mayor, with his modern Gog and Magog, his sword and his mace bearer, and the gilded coach and all the other bravery, is to be here at the same time as the Turkish guest. It is greatly to be feared that the 'shine'—to use an expressive phrase—may be taken out of his Highness by the superior magnificence of your City potentate, although the gold-embossed coaches from Trianon are to be brought out in the Sultan's honour."

"For at least a day and a half, Imperial and other visitors, and the press-law, and the right of meeting, and the Budget, and Bismarck and his doings, and the thousand-and-one scandals which form the staple of Paris talk, were forgotten in the revival of Victor Hugo's 'Hernani.' You will have heard that it was a great success. The Théâtre Français was crammed. Prince Napoleon was among the most vociferous of the applauders. M^{me}. Hugo was present, as were also an immense number of the poet's personal friends. There was, of course, more of a political than of a dramatic feeling in the matter; and the Imperialist journals write with an ill-concealed bitterness on the subject. One of the most courtly of them renders a just homage to the elevated and liberal thought which has opened the doors of the Théâtre Français to Victor Hugo; but he refrains from characterising the thought which for the last eighteen years has kept those doors closed against him. 'Hernani' was played 314 times before it was banished by the Emperor. Are you learned enough in aspirates to decide the weighty point whether the 'h' in 'Hernani' should be heard or not? Of the merits of the drama nothing need be said; the great question now is whether this 'h' is to be 'exasperated' or not. I don't know who could be a more competent judge than a genuine Londoner."

"At the grand distribution of prizes to exhibitors, on Monday next, no fewer than 5000 medals and 400 promotions in the Legion of Honour are to be granted."

"Here is a story that is told of the Viceroy of Egypt—who, by-the-by, is hurrying his departure from Paris to avoid meeting the Sultan. He was promenading the Exhibition with M. Raimbeaux, and entered his own pavilion or *salemlik*, where he threw himself on the cushions. Now, these cushions have a marvellously soporific effect, and the Viceroy felt himself going off. Aware, however, that it was not quite *comme-il-faut* for a Sovereign to go to sleep in an exhibition of arts and industry, which he should rather encourage, he roused himself, and asked M. Raimbeaux to buy him some art-objects while he went to repose. 'But to what extent am I to go?' 'Oh, about a couple of millions!' When his Highness woke up he found himself the purchaser of objects of art to the amount of £80,000. You need not ask whether the story be true; all I can say is, that 'I tell the tale as 'twas told to me.'"

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

If Monday last be any criterion, I think I may safely say that there are plenty of folk in London who will be thankful to Mr. Mitchell for organising, in conjunction with M. Raphael Felix, a short season of French plays. It was a change, indeed, to see King-street thronged with carriages, and the ordinarily dull and dirty St. James's Theatre full of fashionable and well-dressed people. Years have passed away since we have had any French plays in London, and months have elapsed since the boxes and stalls of the St. James's Theatre have been filled. The altered state of things is a subject for congratulation. When I looked over the opening programme and saw that we were to be favoured with three simple little French farces and no comedy, I was inclined to believe that M. Raphael Felix had made a mistake. But still the people came, and, in the presence of the Prince of Wales, Prince Teck, and ever so many more notabilities, the curtain drew up at half-past eight—a most sensible hour—on "*Les Ressources de Jonathan*," a farce which we have seen in London under its adopted title of "*That Rascal Jack*." M. Ravel, of course, played Jonathan, the scampish servant, who engages himself to two masters; and, in his endeavours to extricate himself from the mess, sets everyone by the ears, and brings about all sorts of confusion and disasters. This farce is not a particularly good one, as farces go; but M. Ravel managed to keep his audience in a roar of laughter, and that was one point gained. To my thinking, he is not so good as when I last saw him play, and is almost too exaggerated, even for a farce. He was far better, and showed himself a truer artist, in Henri Menger's pretty little comedietta, "*Le Serment d'Horace*," which was really a great treat. The scene in which Horace completes the last instruction, and burns the love-letters before the young widow, was most delicately played both by M. Ravel and Mlle. Deschamps, and was thoroughly appreciated. M. Ravel in this piece plays a young man, and, although he is vivacious, active, and easy, he does not make up so well or look the young man that Mr. Charles Mathews does. I honestly think that, of the two, Mr. Mathews is far the pleasanter actor. "*Le Serment d'Horace*" is known to us in England as "*Slowtop's Engagements*." It was adapted by Mr. Charles S. Cheltnam, and played at the Olympic Theatre in January, 1862. Mr. Henry Neville then played the leading character. The farce of "*Monsieur and Madame Rigoli*," with which the performances concluded on Monday night, is dull; and, notwithstanding a funny song and chorus in it, which was encored, the audience began to leave before it was half over.

They put up a far better bill at the French Plays on Wednesday—at least, in the programme there was food for reflection; and one had an opportunity of witnessing a comedy which has made some little stir lately in Paris. I must honestly own that, when I read "*Les Idées de Madame Aubray*," I was not very favourably impressed with it. Now that I have seen it acted, I do not like it any better. M. Alexandre Dumas, fils, has indulged in a vast amount of wishy-washy sentiment, and pitted it against common-sense. It is a comedy of shams. Sham sentiment, sham honour, sham virtue, sham morality, crop up at every turn. On the surface, the comedy is the very pink of propriety. It is all jam and cream; but, like those dainties, it is utterly obnoxious from the liberal manner in which vices are sugared over against which society must set its face. There must be an end of society and decent living if we are for ever to have the proverb about stones and glass houses thrown in our teeth. We are none of us perfect, of course; but that seems no reason why we should fling a halo of glory round vice. We have virtuous women amongst us, thank goodness! and society, though severe in its laws, respects them in its severity. But not so M. Alexandre Dumas, fils. He presents us, not with a person that errs and says she is sorry for it, but with a heroine who preaches to us about her sin being from the force of circumstances, and as such almost pardonable. In addition to this excellent personage, we have a mother who unites the fallen angel to her son; a son who cries because his mother won't let him marry; and a friend so disinterested that he asserts—although utterly indifferent to the repentant Magdalen—that he is prepared to marry her himself if society persists in turning its back against her. So much for the story of "*Les Idées de Madame Aubray*," which is certainly not strong enough for a four-act—or, rather at the St. James's, a three-act—comedy. M. A. Dumas, fils, has employed his time in preaching, and has paid but little attention to the construction of his play. In this regard it is lamentably weak. M. Ravel plays the character of Barentin, the common-sense husband of Madame Aubray, with much unction; but it struck me that he infused too much of the essentially low-comedy element into the character. Madame Aubray, with all her eccentricities, was a refined and ladylike woman, and her husband would certainly have had too much respect for her to make faces at her and jeer when he happened to get the best of her in an argument. Mlle. Deschamps, who played Jeannine, the rose-coloured sinner, was "nice," nothing more. Exquisitely dressed—by-the-way, what a lesson in dress these French ladies give!—graceful, and interesting, she was but too lachrymose. She certainly wanted force. The hateful character of Camille was well played by M. Guerin, and that of Valmoreau excellently so by M. Chondora, a very admirable *jeune premier*. Mlle. Kadamar was a charming Lucienne, and won all hearts by her artless and touching anecdote in the last act. Mlle. Bruret was good at times as Mme. Aubrey, but all through she was overweighted. She seemed to take no interest in the character, and was looking round the house when Jeannine was relating the history of her fall, intent upon anything but her friend's secret. After the comedy came "*Le Caporal et La Payse*," an outrageously-broad Palais Royal farce. However, all the ladies, young and old, remained, and seemed to enjoy the fun amazingly. They certainly cannot accuse us any longer of prudishness. We march on with the times, I suppose.

I beg to call the attention of your charitable readers to the morning performance which is advertised to take place at the HAYMARKET THEATRE, on Saturday, July 6. It is for the benefit of the widowed mother of the late "Paul Gray," a charming artist—as such known and valued by the public; and a dear friend—as such loved and respected by all those who are to appear at the Haymarket on Saturday morning. The programme is a strong one, and will be entrusted partly to professionals and partly to amateurs. The pieces will consist of "*Our Wife*," or "*the Rose of Amiens*," and "*The Goose with the Golden Egg*," for which the following actors and actresses have generously proffered their valuable services—viz., Miss Nelly Moore, Miss Carlotta Addison, and Miss Larkins; Mr. John Clarke, Mr. John Hare, Mr. John Clayton, Mr. Dominic Murray, and Mr. H. J. Montague. Between the comedy and the farce will be played a new and original burlesque, called "*Robinson Crusoe*," which has been specially written for the occasion by the staff of *Fun*, on which periodical Paul Gray worked so successfully and so nobly. Miss Furtado plays Pocahontas in the burlesque, which will be supported, in addition, by Mr. Tom Hood, Mr. Arthur Sketchley, Mr. W. J. Prowse, Mr. W. S. Gilbert, Mr. H. J. Leigh, Mr. H. S. Clarke, Mr. J. Hollingshead, Mr. Clement Scott, Mr. A. Thompson, Mr. Gordon Thomson, Mr. Henley, Mr. Brunton, Mr. T. Archer, Mr. Barnes, Mr. Dillon Croker, Mr. James L. Molloy, and numerous others. The cause is a noble one, and I earnestly trust that the effort will be crowned with success.

I hear that Mr. George Belmore is engaged for three years at the ADELPHI THEATRE, and that Miss Madge Robertson is engaged for a year at the HAYMARKET.

Mr. Boucicault has written a comedy for the PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE, which will be played next season; and Mr. T. W. Robertson writes the drama with which the HOLBORN season will be inaugurated next September.

Miss Kate Terry plays at Manchester for a month in the autumn.

THE ALHAMBRA.—I attended this place of entertainment on Monday evening, by invitation, to witness the "new grand ballet," "*The Caverns of Ice*." The scene, by W. Callcott, represents a vast cave, from the roof of which hang glittering icicles, and at the back of these icicles a shower of real water descends from the top of the stage. An elaborate ballet, by Milano, is introduced in the foreground, the dances of which are cleverly arranged—great effect being produced by the blending of the various colours of the dresses of the danseuses; and further novelty is introduced in the shape of four ice-fiends, whose gambols and tumbling contrast markedly with the figure-dancing of the corps de ballet. Among the other entertainments we may especially note the truly wonderful muscular feats of Signor Avolo on the horizontal bars; the new comic ballet, called the "*Village Torment*," in which an eccentric barber causes much fun and mischief; a picturesque ballet, entitled "*The Bower of Pearls*;" and some excellent music by the band, under the direction of M. Rivière.

Literature.

Domestic Management; or, Hints on the Training and Treatment of Children and Servants. By Mrs. CHARLES DOIG, Edinburgh: W. P. Nimmo.

If the rule once said, satirically, to be in vogue among critics of judging books by their size were applied to this little work, it would be certain to receive very small consideration indeed. It is a thin volume of 160 pages, said pages measuring only 3 in. by 5 in. It is, moreover, printed in pretty large type, and consequently does not contain a large amount of matter. And yet we have no hesitation in saying that it is worth twenty of some times we have had through our hands of twenty times its dimensions. It is a really practical guide on the subjects of which it treats, written by a lady who has evidently had large opportunities of judging, and has used those opportunities intelligently, wisely, and well. There are here no attempts at high-flown theorising, no pretensions to grand discoveries, and no efforts at fine writing. We have simply a few plain rules, the result of personal experience and observation, embodied in simple and natural language. Everyone, even of the most common understanding, can comprehend and act upon Mrs. Doig's directions. But, simple as these directions are, and unpretendingly as they are expressed, they relate to matters of the most vital importance. On the wise training and treatment of children and servants depends not only the comfort of the family circle, but the future well-being of generations yet to come. And that a lamentable degree of ignorance prevails in regard to both subjects embraced in Mrs. Doig's work is, we regret to say, beyond doubt. Few young mothers know how to handle and treat their children; still fewer young mistresses know how to treat their servants; and perhaps fewer servants still know how to discharge their duties. As has before been said in these columns, everybody nowadays is above her position in these respects. Domestic duties and household management are not made a part of a young lady's education; these form no part of the accomplishments she acquires at boarding-schools and in "establishments for young ladies." To make good wives and mothers and mistresses is not deemed requisite in the education of those who, in course of time, are destined to sustain all these functions. And as for servants, why, they rarely receive any instruction in their duties all; and yet are expected to discharge them efficiently. It is indeed much to be desired that the teaching of "common things" received a larger measure of attention in all educational institutions. But, till that has been done, mothers, mistresses, and servants could not better employ a little time than in studying Mrs. Doig's book, and in reducing the rules laid down in it to practice in their everyday occupations. Of the chapters devoted to the handling and treatment of infants, we, being of the masculine gender, cannot pretend to judge with full knowledge; but the directions given commend themselves to the common sense of even uninitiated males. Regarding moral, intellectual, and physical training, we are more competent to speak; and we consider Mrs. Doig's directions to be unexceptional. In respect to the relations between mistresses and servants, again, she discourses with great good sense and discretion. We think she exhausts the subject; and, did space permit, we could extract sentence upon sentence containing gems of practical wisdom. As the book costs but a trifle, however, it will be better to recommend a careful perusal of it to all whom it may concern, with this assurance, that no one can read it without deriving profitable and useful instruction. A more valuable little treatise we have rarely seen.

The Claverings. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE. With Sixteen Illustrations by M. Ellen Edwards. 2 vols. London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

This is one of the prettiest books ever issued even by Messrs. Smith, Elder, and Co.; we think, among their novels, the very prettiest. The size is handsome; the green of the ornamental cloth is bright and young; and the gilding, to say nothing of the emblem in the centre of the front cover, is admirable. The illustrations by Miss Edwards are among her happiest efforts. But we have a quarrel with one of them—the first; it is too real by half. There is something nauseous in exhibiting that battered Lord Ongar just at the opening of the book, with his brute physiognomy, leering eyes, and rickety legs, by the side of Julia—in a church porch, too! It makes unnecessarily vivid our sense (which is inevitably strong enough) of the pollution of such a marriage. Lord Ongar is a powerful sketch, but we would far rather never have set eyes on such a being.

The novel itself undoubtedly exhibits, at such best, some of the best characteristics of Mr. Trollope's writing. Minutely—of course, not intensely—real; always sensible, safe, and manly; never becoming dull for a moment, Mr. Trollope seldom ceases to surprise us by the delicate skill with which he skims the thinnest ice of common things without becoming commonplace. We have often wondered in what circles his novels are most read. Is it among the very circles in which his characters principally move, or in the ranks a little below? People too far removed from "good society," wholly unacquainted with it, or unable (from lack of imagination) to enter into it, would miss much of the aroma of his writing; and, on the other hand, those whose portraits are so exactly sketched might not care for the resemblance. One thing, at least, is clear—that Mr. Trollope shows no signs of exhaustion: he is as fresh, as kindly, as piquant as ever; with the same capacity for appreciating what is generous and unworlily, and the same sober worldliness of tone to keep him on level ground. To his humour we think critics in general hardly do full justice; certainly the Gordeloup scenes in the present story deserve more praise than they have received in some quarters. The Burtons we cannot bring ourselves to like; but that is nothing to the merit of the story: it would be absurd to object to "*Othello*" because Roderigo is such a muff. We cordially commend "*The Claverings*" to people who can enjoy a good novel.

Le Monument d'un Français à Shakespeare. Par le Chevalier DE CHATELAIN. London: Rolandi.

The Chevalier de Chatelain has greatly endeared himself, not exactly "everywhere the English language is spoken," but at all events amongst the cultivated English, by his knowledge and translations of our best national literature. It is easy for people not "to believe" in French translations of English poetry, and, indeed, many sheets of paper might be covered with satisfactory reasons for the dissatisfaction; but ordinary kindness will recognise the goodness

of the intent, as well as give recognition to the merits of the translations, which go, perhaps, as far as circumstances will permit. The Frenchman's monument to Shakespeare will make the Chevalier still better liked amongst the English, although they will be inclined to laugh at the vainglorious air of the monument-maker; but perhaps no Frenchman would seem to be himself without being vainglorious. The position assumed is that the tercentenary attempt was an ignominious failure—as, indeed, it was; and that it was left for a Frenchman to do honour to England's greatest genius. But the Chevalier should remember that the kind of honour which he offers was rendered by countless of the most distinguished Englishmen more than three hundred years ago. Let him turn to the more bulky editions of Shakespeare, and read through the "*Commendatory Poems*" prefixed. However, we are glad to have the Chevalier's contribution to the stock; and to take it with a sincere reverence for a homely saying about a "gift horse." The pretty graces of French verse are here no doubt; but, to our thinking, French poets, the few great ones of course excepted, are the kindest and most insipid people alive. The Chevalier de Chatelain writes a number of short, disconnected poems on the same subject; and it is possible to get rather tired of the subject. English writers have exhausted it; and, when the charming novelty of hearing Shakespeare styled "*Cygne de l'Avon*" has worn off, it is easy to see that all the ancient and modern eulogy is but re-echoed. For the rest, the prose pages are excellent. The author assails the Shakespeare committee gloriously, and seems especially savage—there is no other word—with Mr. Hepworth Dixon and the *Athenaeum*. There is the whole affair laid open afresh for those who would indulge in one more sneer on the subject.

Synonyms and Antonyms. Collected and Contrasted by the Venerable C. J. SMITH, M.A., Vicar of Erith, &c. London: Bell and Daldy.

This is, perhaps, the most complete book of synonyms we have ever seen, and its value will be at once appreciated by all who have occasion to exercise that most difficult accomplishment, "the art of speaking and writing the English language with propriety." The work constitutes a dictionary of words that have a similar and an opposite signification, both senses being given together. The first instance in the book will well illustrate its character:—

ABACK. Sax. *a*, for *on* or *in*, and *bac*, back. Toward the back. An adverb, but used as a preposition when followed by *of*. SYN. Backwards. Rearwards. Aft. Abaft. Astern. Behind. ANT. Onwards. Forwards. Ahead. Aft. Before. Beyond. Afore.

As the author has introduced a new word—or, rather, as he himself says, reissued one previously in use—it may be as well to do him the justice of quoting his reasons for so doing, and his explanation of the purposes he intends the phrase to serve:—

The word antonym, unlike some others which have been admitted into English on the plea of a practical want, is at least correctly formed from the Greek, and is, indeed, a Greek word.

If it should be said that, as a word of grammar, it would have the meaning of pronoun, the answer might be that it is not here used as a grammatical term. The names of the grammatical parts of speech have been already made current in English under Latin stamps; and it would be a waste of the resources of our language to employ a word of Greek formation to express over again what is already expressed by the Latin derivative "pronoun." Yet the word antonym seems to be wanted.

The etymology of the word *antonymia* merely expresses the idea of one word used in substitution for, which, in matters of verbal debate, is equivalent practically to opposition to another; a double force which, in addition to its analogy to synonym, seemed to render antonym a preferable word to counterterm. The word counterterm, however, is here suggested to those who may prefer it.

In compiling this work, which is beautifully printed, and neatly yet strongly bound, Mr. Smith has done a great service to society.

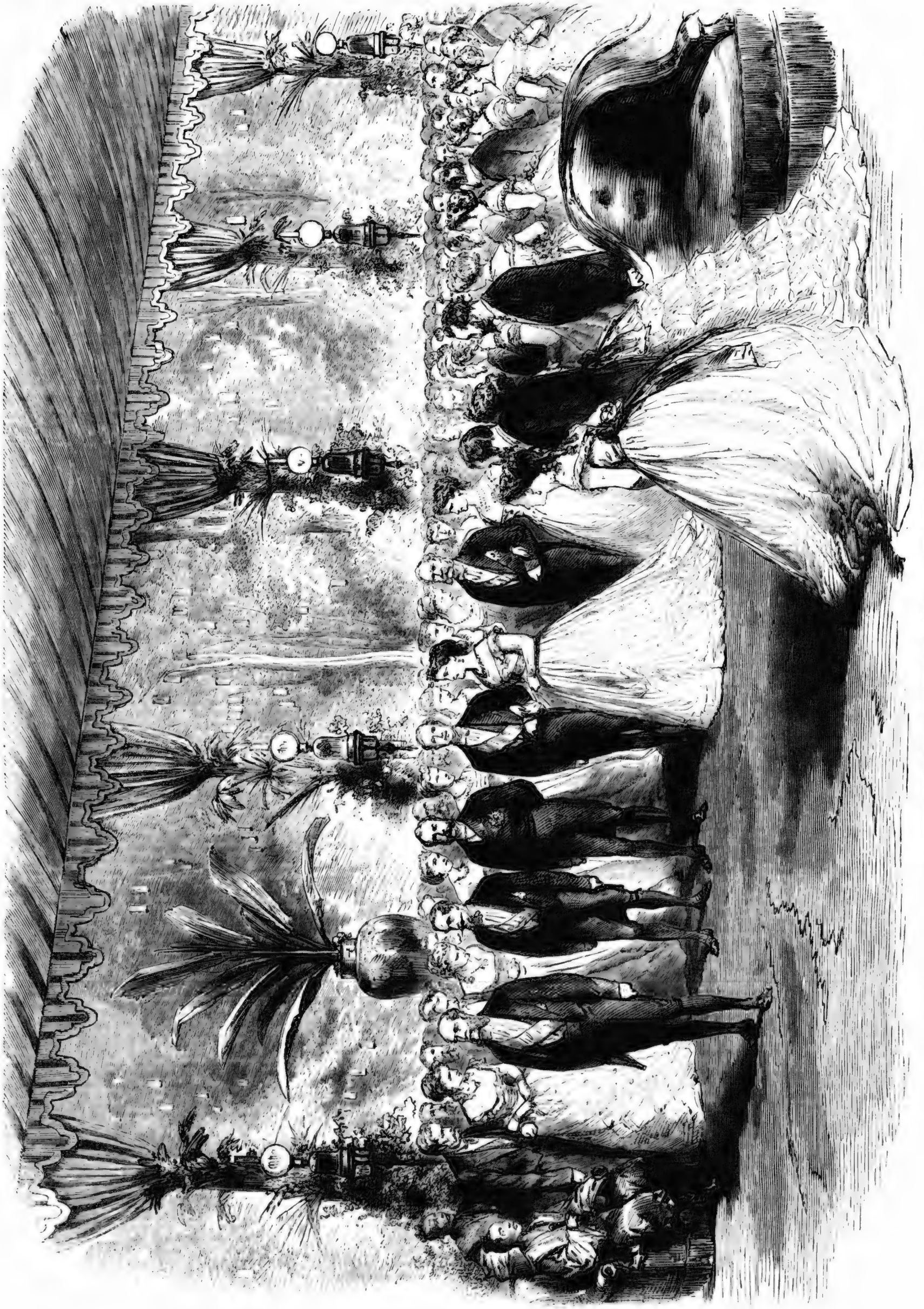
A Treatise on Punctuation and Other Matters Relating to Correct Writing and Printing. By AN OLD PRINTER. London: F. Pitman.

This is another useful little work, which will be a great help to correct writing and intelligent reading. The "Old Printer" quite understands his subject, which is one that printers generally do understand better than most other men, inasmuch as punctuation is an art they are practicing and studying every working minute of their lives. To divide sentences off sentences by means of "points," so as to bring out an author's meaning most clearly, seems an easy thing, and many persons affect to know all about it who are so completely ignorant of the matter as not to know that to do this correctly is a very difficult thing indeed. Some writers, having peculiar notions of their own and feeling bound to be eccentric if they cannot be original, adopt a system of misusing punctuation, the effect of which is to obscure the little meaning their lucubrations may contain. To such persons this book will be of no use, because they will not be taught. But all who write, and cannot, or will not, trust to the printer—which is, as a rule, the best thing they can do—will do well to obtain the "Old Printer's" little book, con it carefully, and, when they have mastered its directions, commit their thoughts to print—but not till then. Even practised writers will find it a valuable help.

The Story of Jesus, in Verse. By EDWIN HODDER. Editor of the "New Sunday-School Hymn-Book," and Author of the "Junior Clerk," &c. London: Jackson, Walford, and Hodder.

What Mr. Hodder says in his preface about children loving a jingle of words, and the power of rhyme and rhythm to fix itself in the memory, is perfectly true; but we do not share his surprise that "no consecutive series of stories in verse illustrating" the life of the Founder of Christianity has ever been written; nor do we think it "desirable that the attempt should be made." We think it highly undesirable, and deeply regret that such a book as this has any, the smallest, chance of being read. If, however, the thing were done at all (and we vehemently object to its being done), it should be done only by a poetic writer of the highest order, thoroughly accomplished in textual criticism, and in the archaeology of the New Testament story, as well as "possessed" of strong dramatic intelligence. But, we repeat, we object, on the strongest grounds, religious and æsthetic, to the association of the Divine narrative in question with any words but those of the first narrators. The great nuisance and curse of religious opinion and religious sentiment has lain, and still lies, in the false meanings which hymn writers and prose twaddlers have fixed upon the sacred text. The pictures to these verses are admirable; and if they had been issued in connection with the textual matter, omitting the division into verses, and correcting the errors upon which commentators are agreed, with, perhaps, foot notes of historical illustration, we should have been happy to commend the book to our readers. As, however, the subject is one that cannot be trifled with, we must speak our mind, and say that the narratives are falsely conceived and degraded in the presentation. We should be glad to know upon what ground, religious or moral, the author justifies the presentation of any narrative or thought whatever in a form which he admits he knows to be bad literature? If a rugged devout verse, written in unconscious ignorance, commend itself to rugged devout natures, no one would wish to interfere—at least, we would not interfere. But the knowledge makes all the difference. Suppose Mr. Hodder had no means of conveying a tract to a person but by hiding it in a bad loaf which he knew the receiver would eat, would he be justified in so inclosing the tract? There is not a moralist under heaven—under Protestant heaven, at least—who will not thunder, "No!" We sincerely discommend the book.

REPRESENTATION OF SCOTLAND.—A deputation of Scotch M.P.s, and the representatives of the most important Scotch towns, waited, on Monday, upon Mr. Disraeli in reference to the Scotch Reform Bill. Their object was to urge upon the Government the necessity of giving to Scotland more members than the bill proposed. Mr. Disraeli replied that the Government were giving to Scotland a better bill than had ever yet been offered to it, and the Government would be glad to fall in with the views, generally expressed, of the House of Commons. He had his own views, however, on the subject; and he must ask the deputation not to enter into any further discussion on the matter there.



LATE FESTIVITIES IN PARIS: INCIDENT IN THE BALL AT THE RUSSIAN EMBASSY.



PEOPLE OF LEKSAND, DALECARLIA.



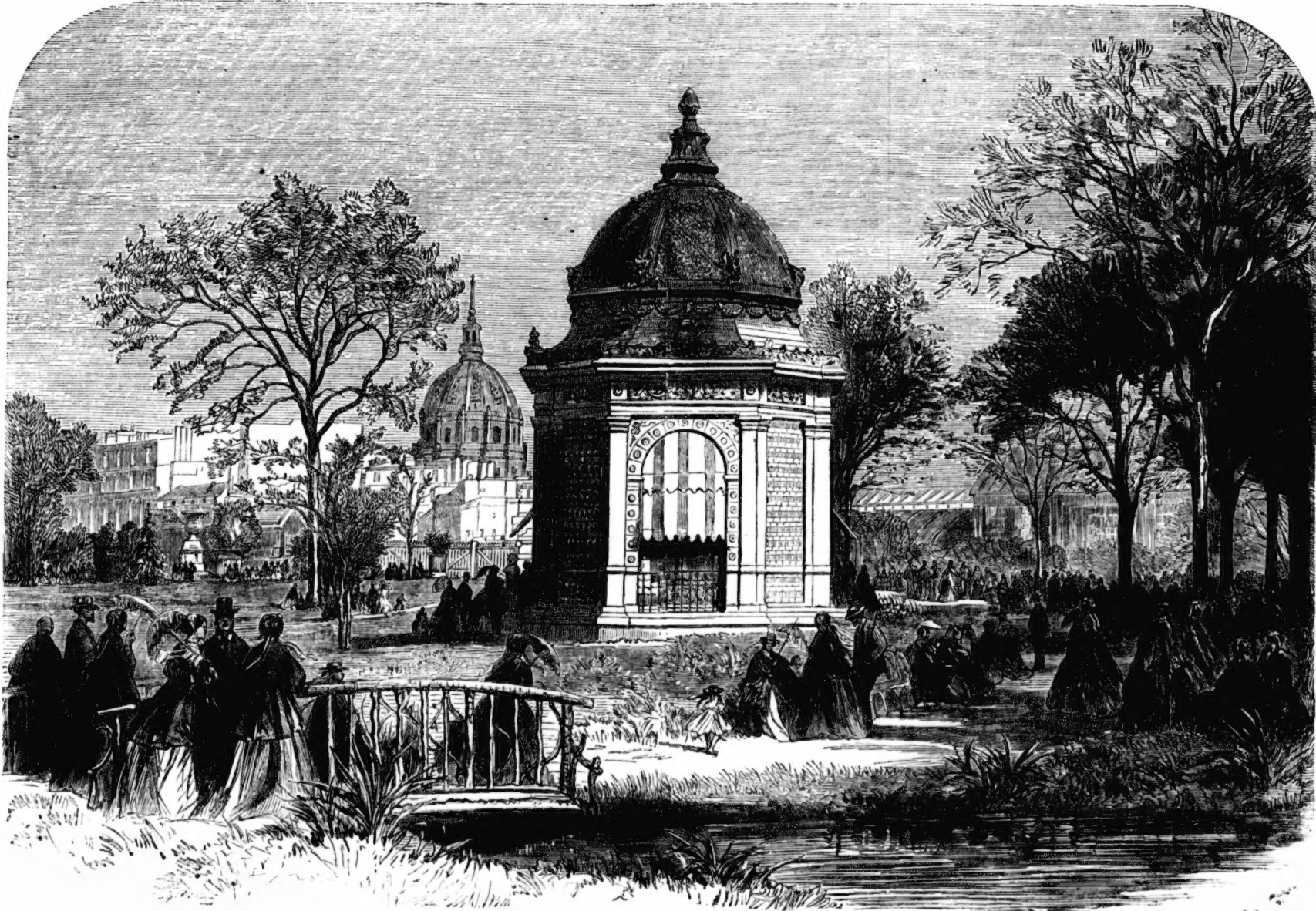
MAN AND WOMAN OF MORA, DALECARLIA.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION: SWEDISH COSTUMES.

LATE FESTIVITIES IN PARIS.
We have already given some account of the series of magnificent entertainments which marked the visit of the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia to the French capital, and the Illustrations

which we publish this week will sufficiently realise the closing festivities in honour of the distinguished guests.
Scarcely inferior to the superb reception at the Hôtel de Ville was the ball at the Russian Embassy, although it did not assume such

tremendous proportions. It was a select but gorgeous occasion, and perhaps the most interesting part of the proceedings was that represented in our Engraving—a gallery of flowers, specially constructed for that evening, and which was formed into wide bays,



PAVILION OF THE EMPRESS IN THE GROUNDS OF THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

whence the fresh air came in from the garden and park; and here a large number of the guests found a pleasant retreat from the ball-room, *les femmes sentimentales* and *les hommes discrets*; people, too, who had no ambition to push in a crowd to obtain recognition from the Sovereigns. Just before supper, however, when people had begun to think, not without a gentle aspiration, of the long tables which had been laid in the great saloon and in the more select cabinet, the Imperial party went out into this gallery to "breathe a mouthful of fresh air," and in an instant the whole place was illuminated, the glow and sparkle of a thousand (or there may have been two thousand) lamps, stretching in long lines, and glimmering in remote perspectives amongst shrubs, trees, and flowers. One after another walked the Sovereigns, delighted, of course, with the effect of this enchantment, when, on coming to a quiet corner who should they see sitting there, quite unmoved, and with the truly Imperial air which acknowledges no surprise and admits no admiration, but the young Japanese Prince, son of the Tycoon, accompanied by his shadow; that is to say, by the assiduous and silent officer who never leaves him in his walks abroad. It was a curious rencontre, these old-world Emperors meeting so unexpectedly with the mysterious representative of a country as yet unknown, and the resources of which are only about to be opened to European commerce. After the necessary greetings to this gorgeous heir to the great empire of exclusiveness, the Sovereigns, following M. de Budberg, the Ambassador, retired from the scene.

The whole time of the state visit seems to have been a series of brilliant assemblies, and such tremendous dinners and suppers that it may be sincerely hoped the poor Emperors and their suites snatched an hour or two each day for a comfortable meal in the retirement of their own apartments. How can it be possible to eat and drink and yet be merry at a vast table crowded with distinguished guests for six nights a week, and then be ready to appear at a still larger party on the Sunday? The dinner at the Tuileries was a magnificent affair, and left nothing to be desired. It was followed by a ball on another evening, when those charming gardens with which all the visitors to Paris are so well acquainted were illuminated, the soft velvet turf, on which we have seen the men employed with small scissors that it might be kept in perfect order, being dotted with the lamps that marked the edges of the brilliant flower beds. Afterwards came a supper, before which the previous dinner paled its ineffectual fires. In fact, this supper was a most gorgeous affair. The ball-room was connected with the private garden by a magnificent flight of steps and a great landing, and there the effects culminated in the dazzling brilliance of the electric light. The supper, by-the-by, was served in the salle of the theatre, and occupied twenty tables of ten covers each, the Sovereigns and their suites occupying an estrade at the upper end.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

THE great attraction of the French Exhibition during this splendid weather is of course the park, and it would take many weeks to exhaust all the interest which may be afforded by the numerous objects to be seen there, apart from the park itself. One of the most popular and attractive of the buildings, especially to those who have devoted some attention to the courts of Northern Europe, is the fullsize model in the Swedish section of the Dalecarlian house of Gustavus Vasa, which is still so lovingly preserved by his countrymen. The building is said to be an exact counterpart of the plain timber edifice at Fahlun, where the patriot lived when he worked as a miner after being outlawed by Christian II. It was there that intelligence was brought to him of the execution of his father and the imprisonment of his mother and sister, who were afterwards brutally executed by being thrown into the sea, sewn up in sacks which they themselves had been compelled to make—thus working, as it were, their own winding-sheets for a living death. It was there, too, that his former friend and companion, Petersen, endeavoured to deliver him into the hands of the emissaries of Christian—an attempt which was foiled by the interference of his more generous and faithful wife. Everybody knows how Vasa subsequently left Fahlun in that last successful effort to rouse his countrymen which enabled them to throw off the Danish rule, and resulted in his being raised to the throne of Sweden. Here, then, in the park may be seen the counterpart of this historical house, and the ground floor of the building is devoted to a display of objects of Swedish workmanship, and educational objects; while in a wooden shed adjoining (for the house is little more than a wooden cabin) are displayed agricultural and mining implements, fishing-boats, nets, and a number of other things connected with Swedish industry. In the little ante-room a number of flags form the decorations of the walls, and these flags are ornamented with queer, grotesque figures of demons and monsters, remarkably suggestive of the preservation of some of those wild superstitions for which the Far North has always been celebrated. There is much conservatism amongst the people of Sweden and Norway, as may be seen by the old-fashioned picturesque dresses, of some of which we have already published engravings. Those represented in our present illustrations complete the Swedish group, and belong to the parishes of Leksand and Mora, in Dalecarlia. The peasants of the latter place are employed, the men in making watches and clocks, the women in weaving, or rather twisting, hair bracelets and chains, which they hawk about the country during the summer months, seldom returning home till the approach of harvest time. The people of Dalecarlia are amongst the most attractive in the world for their good-natured honesty and healthy freshness, in which may be included cleanliness; and they are amongst the few remaining peasantry who have not been ruined by tourists, but still retain a primitive and delightful hospitality. Their Sunday costume is indeed brilliant, the men wearing blue coats and breeches, with gorgeous vests; and the women, embroidered bodices, white sleeves and striped petticoats of blue, red, brown, or purple, with scarlet stockings. Some of them wear, in addition, an outer jacket of snowy sheepskin, with elaborate ornamental stitching on the back. The most remarkable feature of the women of Dalecarlia—and they are fresh and bonny enough—is the pearly whiteness of their teeth, which has been attributed to the constant consumption of sour milk as an article of food; whether this has anything to do with the youthful looks and brilliant complexions retained even by middle-aged women we are unable to decide.

To those who can gain admission, the private park and garden, where the pavilion of the Empress is now completed, offers a charming retreat. We have already described the manner in which flower beds, lakes, miniature cataracts, and rippling streamlets make up a scene which is, at all events, intended to "snatch a grace beyond the reach of art;" and our Engraving represents the pavilion itself, a building having at least the merit of being what its name implies, according to the modern interpretation—that is to say, it is not a kiosque, or a cottage, or a mansion, or a lodge, or a pagoda, or a heterogeneous edifice compounded of all five. When it is stated that the masonry was superintended by Montjoie, the highway inspector of Paris; the bricks, tiles, and ornamental building by M. Muller; the plumbing by M. Poupert; the locks and metal-work, including the "grand balcony" looking on the lake, by M. Ducros; the sculpture and busts by M. Murgey; the interior decorative painting by M. Rey; and the friezes and medallions of the walls and cornices by M. Jean, we faintly indicate what elaborate attention has been devoted to a building which, after all, can only be described as a summer-house worthy of sheltering an Empress from the rather too exacting attentions of a cosmopolitan crowd.

REDISTRIBUTION.—We hear that the Government, after reconsideration of the matter, will propose that a third member shall be given to three of the six boroughs included in Mr. Laing's unsuccessful amendment. The three selected are Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, each of which has a population of over 300,000; while Leeds, Sheffield, and Bristol, with populations varying from 150,000 to 200,000, will still return two members only.—*Post*.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

OUR operatic managers have been, and still promise to be, unusually active this year. Mr. Gye has produced a new opera by Verdi, and is now rehearsing another new one by Gounod. Mr. Mapleson's season will also have been signalled by two novelties—a new singer, who has already achieved a most legitimate triumph, and a new opera, which may or may not be permanently successful, but which contains important elements of success, and which, as given at Her Majesty's Theatre, is certainly executed to perfection. "La Forza del Destino," brought out at her Majesty's Theatre, on Saturday evening last, contains, like so many of Verdi's operas, four principal characters of about equal importance, so that each may, and indeed must, be undertaken by a singer of the highest class. This work, it may be remembered, was written a few years ago for the Imperial Opera of St. Petersburg, where it was produced under Signor Verdi's immediate superintendence.

The cast of "La Forza del Destino," as given at Her Majesty's Theatre, is at least as strong as that with which it was played at St. Petersburg. The principal characters were distributed, on Saturday evening, as follows:—Leonora, Mlle. Titiens; Preziosilla, Mme. Trebelli-Bettini; Don Alvaro, Signor Mongini; Marchese di Calatrava, Mr. Santley. Such singers would lend attractiveness to any music fit to be sung; and Verdi's music is, in many parts, quite good enough to redeem a very indifferent libretto. The libretto, however, is in some parts gloomy and depressing enough to destroy the effect of the finest music ever written, to say nothing of the influence it must have had on the composer himself while he was actually engaged on this most unpromising subject.

The music of "La Forza del Destino," as far as we could judge from a first hearing, is very superior to the libretto; but it is more or less keeping with the tone of the book, and is consequently heavy, though relieved here and there by some lively character-music given to Preziosilla, who is at once the keeper of an inn, a fortune-teller, and a vivandière. Some portions of the serious music, too, are in Verdi's best dramatic manner, and nothing could be better than the style in which it was executed. Mlle. Titiens was in excellent voice, and, with Signor Mongini, who also sung his very best, was frequently recalled; Mr. Santley exerted himself with equal success; and so also did Mme. Trebelli-Bettini, who was never more charming than in the part of Preziosilla. The chorus, which has plenty to do, sang effectively. The encores were numerous, and, in spite of the story, the merit of the music may cause the demerits of the drama to be overlooked. Future performances will determine this point.

The great morning event of every musical season is the concert given by Mr. Benedict, which this year fell due on Monday, June 24. It is called a concert; but it is, in fact, three or four concerts rolled into one. Almost every singer and solo musician of eminence in London took part in this entertainment, which began at half-past one and ended about seven o'clock in the evening. At a concert given by Mr. Benedict it would be a great omission if some new works by the concert giver were not executed; and the programme included Mr. Benedict's cantata of "St. Cecilia," and his new piano-forte concerto, which, as on a recent occasion at the Philharmonic concerts, was performed by Mme. Arabella Goddard.

After giving so many festivals in honour of so many poets and musicians, the Crystal Palace directors did quite right in determining to organise a concert on the grandest possible scale for the benefit of their own institution. The destruction a few months ago by fire of one of the wings of the building, or at least of a considerable portion of its contents, was of the nature of a public calamity; and a general feeling of satisfaction was caused by the announcement that a concert of the kind called "monster" would be given in aid of the necessary work of restoration. The preparations for the concert, or festival in question, were, as our readers are aware, commenced some time since, and the result, as manifested on Wednesday in the public performance, showed how carefully they had been conducted. The solo singers who were heard in "Elijah," which formed the first part of the concert, and in a miscellaneous entertainment which constituted the second, were Mme. Grisi, Mlle. Adelina Patti, Mlle. Titiens, Mme. Vilda, Mme. Lemmens-Sherrington, Mme. Rudersdorf, Mme. Sainton-Dolby, Mr. Sims Reeves, Signor Mario, Signor Naudin, Mr. Santley, and Signor Graziani. The one instrumental soloist was Mme. Arabella Goddard.

The body of instrumentalists included the Royal Italian Opera orchestra, many members of the orchestra of her Majesty's Theatre, the band of the Sacred Harmonic Society, that of the Crystal Palace, and the principal members of the Wandering Minstrels Society. There were altogether more than 350 stringed instruments in this immense band. The festival, as might have been expected, enjoyed the very highest patronage—that of her Majesty, the Prince of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, Princess Mary and Prince Teck, the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, and others. Three boxes, facing the orchestra, had been constructed and fitted up with great elegance for the accommodation of the Royal party, and the Prince of Wales, Prince Teck, and Prince Louis of Hesse, were present in the centre one during the whole of "Elijah" and a great part of the miscellaneous selection by which it was followed.

IN CANADA there are seventy-three gold-mines, employing 708 miners. The yield of gold for the past three months is valued at 690,555 dollars.

PHOTOGRAPHING OBJECTS IN MOTION.—M. Humbert de Molard has contrived a way of getting a number of successive photographs of the same sitter, so as to reproduce him when moving. The camera is provided with a certain number of object-glasses, all corresponding with diaphragms of proper dimensions behind. Before the operation begins all these object-glasses are covered with a thick curtain, which will roll up instantaneously, like those of a carriage-window, by touching a spring, but the motion may be regulated at will. As the curtain rises it presents a round hole to each object-glass in succession, so that each receives the image at a different moment. All these images, each representing a somewhat different attitude, are successively thrown on the same sensitised plate, whereby a whole series of different photographs of the same person is obtained.

THE FENIAN CONVICTS.—The report of the Commissioners on the treatment of the treason-felony convicts in the English convict-prisons just issued, concludes as follows:—"In speaking of the treatment of these convicts in general, we have neither the right nor the wish to exceed the bounds of our commission. As convicts we found them, and as convicts we have thought of them and spoken of them throughout. Viewed in this light, we are satisfied that they have been treated with exceptional kindness and forbearance. There is not the smallest foundation for the charges of severity and cruelty which have been brought against the convict-authorities. The very reverse of this is the truth. Save in the case of a very few who are labouring under chronic infirmities, for which they are receiving the most careful treatment, the treason-felony convicts are men in rude, robust health, and this after a confinement of one year and a half in English convict-prisons. Let the matter be inquired into by any board of medical officers in the country. Cruelty and harshness are just as possible in Piccadilly as at Portland. Let anyone who doubts the fact take the train, and walk round the public works and visit the prison for himself. We have no hesitation in saying that the stories which have been running round the papers have no foundation in fact, but are the mere contrivances of five or six amongst the most turbulent of the convicts. The last point is one on which it would be difficult to insist too strongly. The disturbance into which we have been inquiring is the work of five or six convicts, aided by their friends out of doors. We have had to treat very strongly of the few—for the duty of refuting falsehood has been cast upon us—but of the many amongst the convicts we would speak with humane consideration. Left to themselves, our impression is that they would give little trouble, and the simple remedy, therefore, would appear to be that the men of more turbulent spirit should be weeded out, and no longer permitted to add to the sufferings of their companions. We know that these men have a better diet, sleep in better beds, are more cared for in sickness, have lighter labour than the bulk of the labouring classes in the three kingdoms, and that the stories of their ill-treatment are simple falsehoods; but the meanest and poorest labourer in the empire would scarcely change places with them. Penal servitude, we repeat, is a terrible punishment; it is intended to be so, and so it is. The convict authorities, however, must do their duty to all alike. The only true cause of complaint the treason-felony convicts have against them is that they cannot get out. In conclusion, we would say that, painful as the sight has been in many respects, we have been strongly impressed in every prison we have visited with the admirable arrangements of our convict establishments. These reflect the highest credit upon Lieutenant Colonel Henderson and all the officers of the department, and are deserving of the highest commendation."

THE SHEFFIELD OUTRAGES.

(From the "Times.")

IN the month of October last an artisan named Fearnough, practising his trade in Hereford-street, Sheffield, had his house blown up with gunpowder. The atrocity was by no means without precedent in the town, where such occurrences were known by the special denomination of "trade outrages," from a prevalent belief connecting them in some way or other with the proceedings of the trades unions. On this occasion, however, the event created more sensation than usual, and the manufacturers and operatives of the town concurred in asking for a judicial inquiry into the whole subject. Not that anybody expected much in the way of actual discovery, for murders are generally kept close, and in this instance very large rewards for information had been offered in vain. Among other persons, a Mr. William Broadhead, secretary to the sawgrinders' union, to which Fearnough had once belonged, came forward and tendered his subscription of £5 towards a discovery, at the same time inducing the union itself to contribute to the reward from its own funds. It was said, however, with all appearance of truth, that a million of money, if it were offered, would not produce the revelations desired; and yet we have already learnt not only the whole of this particular story, but a great deal more. It will be best to begin from the incident which occasioned the inquiry, and then pursue the track in the directions suggested by the evidence.

Thomas Fearnough, then, was blown up by the order of this Broadhead himself, who hired and paid two union men with union money to commit the crime. The motive was a desire to make an example of Fearnough, who had retired from the union, and had worked with employers from whom union men had been withdrawn. Broadhead was not alone in the business. He had talked it over, so he says, with two other persons, also union secretaries, and "they agreed it was time something was done to bring about a settlement." He did not state "what course he should adopt," but after Fearnough had been blown up his friends expressed their satisfaction, and contributed to the expense of the proceeding. Broadhead himself had planned the whole matter, making a sketch of the house, with the entrances to it, and showing how the thing could be done. So far, therefore, the discovery is complete. We know how, why, and by whom this particular outrage was perpetrated, and we can now proceed to inquire into the connection between this crime and the machinery and spirit of the unions.

First, Who is this William Broadhead? He is, as we have stated, secretary to the sawgrinders' union; but we should now add that he has filled this office for eighteen years, and that when, after the excitement of October last, he resigned his place, the members elected him as a person in whom they "had confidence." But, besides this, he was, up to last week, the treasurer of the Amalgamated Saw Trades, and is still the treasurer of a far more comprehensive organisation; this is nothing less than a "National Association of Organised Trades," comprising 60,000 members of various trades throughout the kingdom. He spoke of resigning this important office, but at the time he was speaking he held it still. Mr. Broadhead, therefore, is a unionist of great experience and singular popularity, enjoying the confidence and imbued with the principles of trade societies generally. Other of his principles, we may hope, are peculiarly his own; for, though he asserts most strenuously that in all he has done he has acted in the interest and for the advantage of trade unions exclusively, we trust to find his doctrines repudiated with indignation by his countrymen, whether unionists or not. What he did to Fearnough we have said. Besides this transaction, he, by his own confession, hired one Clark to blow up Hellewell, and Crookes, whose evidence we publish to-day, to blow up successively Firth and Sons, Samuel Baxter, Joseph Wilson, Pool, Holdsworth, and Reaney. He also hired a man to shoot Hellewell, and two men to shoot Linley—a poor fellow who was twice shot at, and who at last died of his wounds. He also engaged a man named Peace to find somebody to shoot Elisha Parker. He remembers this business particularly, he says, because, although it was ten years ago, Peace and he arranged it on a beautiful Sunday evening during a walk through the fields, and the lovely aspect of nature that Sabbath eve made a great impression upon him. This is a catalogue of his recollections, not complete, but, we suppose, as far as the man himself is concerned, sufficient. Following this track a little further, let us see what was the complicity of the union or its officers in such proceedings.

Broadhead informs us that his own union was managed by a select committee of seven; that this committee took cognisance of all cases of default and arrears, and paid out of the funds of the union for the "rattening" by which defaulters were punished. Of the "outrages," however—that is to say, the blowings up and murders—he assures us the committee knew nothing, though he confesses plainly that "rattennings," which did come under the control of the committee, were followed, when ineffectual, by "outrages." Being asked where he got the money to pay for murders, he said that he embezzled it. The committee were empowered to use the funds of the union for trade purposes, such as mere "rattening," without rendering any account; but he says that he did not make any draughts on the treasury in this fashion. He falsified the accounts of his receipts, and paid for assassins and gunpowder out of the balance which he thus retained. Nevertheless, it has been seen that on one occasion at least he conferred with two other secretaries previous to a blowing up, and the union, he tells us, and nothing but the union, was at the bottom of his motives. Yet, when we examine this explanation more closely it will seem absurdly insufficient. The object of all these infamous atrocities was simply the protection of a very small number of men in extravagant receipts, of pure idleness, or something worse. The sawgrinders' union consists of only 150 members, and of these actually one third are, upon an average, always subsisting in idleness on the earnings of others. It is not that no work is to be had, but that "labour is to be kept out of the market." The payments of the contributors are, of course, very high; in fact, poor Fearnough had subscribed so much more than he had received that he withdrew from the losing bargain. "Half a dozen" members or so were permanently "on the box" at 15s. or £1 a week, without doing a stroke of work for it, unless, indeed, it were such work as Mr. Broadhead privately superintended. This was the system maintained by organised terrorism and wholesale murder. One man was marked for sacrifice because he "held himself aloof from the trade," another because he "wanted to come into it" without regular qualification, and a third because he "set the trade at defiance." A surgical-instrument maker, "a little old man," had his head battered and smashed with a life-preserver "because he had not paid to the trade." The remarkable thing is that it is uniformly the men, and not the masters, who are the victims of the union. Once, indeed, Mr. Broadhead did hire two men to blow up two manufacturers on account of a new machine which they had introduced, and which he imagined—as he now admits, quite erroneously—might injure the trade; but that instance is quite exceptional. The real victims of this bloody terrorism were the artisans themselves.

THE REPRESENTATION OF MANCHESTER.—On Monday morning a public meeting, convened by the Mayor (Mr. Robert Neill), was held in the Manchester Townhall, to consider the propriety of petitioning Parliament for an additional representative for the city. There was a crowded attendance. Towards the close of last week a rumour got abroad that the Radicals intended to use the occasion for introducing a vote of want of confidence in the present Government; and this led the local "Constitutional Association" to take steps to prevent the success of any such scheme. The answer to an appeal made was the muster of a tolerable number of Conservatives at the meeting and the importation of considerable disorder into the proceedings. Mr. Bazley, M.P., who was loudly cheered, moved the first resolution, affirming that the claims of the city of Manchester to an increase of voting power in Parliament, whether on the ground of population, of property, or of its contributions to the burdens of the State, are indisputable. Sir Elkannah Armitage briefly seconded the resolution, which was supported by Mr. Alderman Rumney. Mr. William Ambrose, barrister-at-law, and a leading member of the "Constitutional Association," manifested some opposition to the resolution; but it was carried, with about twenty dissentients. It was also resolved that a petition embodying the terms of the resolution should be sent to the House of Commons.

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days.
The Edgware-road station on the Metropolitan Railway is within
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minutes' walk of the Great Western Railway.
Close on Saturdays at Two o'clock all the year round.

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Table Forks (12 pieces) £1 0 and 1 10 0
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NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION have saved 43 lives
from various shipwrecks and nineteen vessels from destruction.
The institution also expended £13,862 in the same period on its
Life-boat Establishments, in addition to granting £1779 for
rewards.
The committee of the Institution earnestly appeal to the public
for assistance to enable them to meet the continued heavy demands
on their 179 Life-boat Establishments.
Contributions will be thankfully received by the London and
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PURE PICKLES, SAUCES, JAMS,
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(See "Lancet" and Dr. Hassall's Report).
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Wholesale of the Manufacturers,
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IF you wish to be well and keep well, take
BRAGG'S PURE VEGETABLE CHARCOAL, as prepared
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Unrivalled stomachic stimulant, palatable and wholesome, is
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EXCLUSIVELY USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY,
and awarded the Prize Medal.

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